THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

PRICE THREE CENTS.] PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1864. [PRICE THREE CENTS.

THIRD EDITION

LATEST FROM NASHVILLE.

INTERESTING PARTICULARS OF THE LATE VICTORY.

Conspicuous Gallantry of General Stanley, Colonels Schofield, Opdyke, and Others.

PROMOTION OF GEN. WOOD

NASHVILLE, December 2.—General Wood succeeds General Stanley in command of the 4th Corps, Stanley being unable to take the field. His desperate bravery at the Franklin fight mainly contributed to turn what threatened to be a disastrous repulse into a glorious victory. When a part of his command had run away before the enemy, he rushed to the front, had a horse shot under him, and was himself wounded. He still led on the charge, waving his hat, and calling on his men to follow. He rallied his faltering troops, and repulsed seven successive charges.

Colonel Opdyke, of the 125th Ohio Regiment, commanding a brigade, specially distinguished himself in the engagement.

Colonel Schofield, a brother of General Schofield, Chief of Artillery, distinguished himself by the admirable positions in which he placed the artillery, and the manner in which he fought them.

The great importance of the victory at Franklin cannot be overestimated, as it checked Hood's onward course, and gave the Federals time to make due preparations to meet him. Schofield and Stanley commanded the corps in field, the former, by seniority of rank, assuming command of all the forces.

A MILITARY RIOT AT McCONNELLSBURG.

FIGHT WITH CONSCRIPTS.

McCONNELLSBURG, Pa., December 3.—A fight occurred at Timber Ridge, near this place, yesterday, between a portion of Company F, 201st Regiment of Pennsylvania mounted infantry, and some delinquent conscripts of this county. It having been ascertained that a number of them would be congregated at a shooting match, measures were taken to secure the party. The soldiers advanced to the spot, and as Provost Marshal Houpt went forward to hold a parley, the conscripts cried out, "It is the Provost Marshal," and immediately a number of shots were fired at him, none of which took effect.

The soldiers then opened fire, and a general fight ensued that lasted for about an hour. The deserters were finally driven over two hills, skirmishing being kept up the whole way. Owing to the fact that the fighting was carried on principally in the woods, the casualties were slight. The conscripts lost one man killed and two wounded. None of our men were injured. One of the wounded men fell into our hands. The remainder of the party, being familiar with the country, fled to the mountains.

The forces were under the command of Captain Maloney, an efficient officer, and more affairs of this kind may be speedily looked for, as it is determined to bring these outlaws and incendiaries to justice.

REBEL NEWS FROM GEORGIA.

A Fight at Griswoldville—Gen Smith's Raid on Jackson, Etc.

CAIRO, December 2.—The Grenada (Miss.) *Picket* contains the following despatch:—

MACON, Ga., November 23.—A severe fight occurred near Griswoldville to-day. Our troops attacked and drove the Yankees into their intrenchments two miles this side of the town. Our forces behaved with great gallantry, and the militia fought like veterans. Our loss was severe, amounting to between 300 and 400. The picket line of the enemy is now three miles east of Griswoldville, and his infantry is still moving in the direction of Augusta.

Our forces are now in position to repulse any attack the enemy may make on Macon.

The *Picket* says the Rebel Governor of Mississippi has convened a court-martial at Grenada, to try those who did not respond to his call, and that the militia are much exercised in relation thereto.

On the 26th of November the citizens of Jackson, Miss., were much alarmed at an approhended raid by General M. L. Smith, who, with 2500 Federals, had crossed the Big Black river on the previous day.

CAIRO, December 2.—The steamer *Belle Memphis* arrived last evening. An expedition from Memphis, under Colonel Kerge, captured on November 30 forty of Lyle's and Adams' men, fifteen miles from Memphis, on the Arkansas side of the river. Amongst the prisoners are three rebel captains, a lieutenant, Brigadier-General Adams, and an adjutant.

THE LOWER MISSISSIPPI.

Important Order from General Washburne—Success of the Expedition to Osceola, Etc.

ST. LOUIS, December 2.—General Washburne has promulgated an order requiring a tax of 1 per cent. per month to be levied and collected from all persons in Memphis who are in any way exempted from military duty and who hold trade permits.

The tax is to be upon the amount of business per month granted in the trade permit. The fund thus raised is to be devoted to defraying the expenses of the militia, and to paying for a permanent guard for each regiment.

By order of General Canby, the Districts of West Tennessee and Vicksburg have been formed into one command, under General Dana, with the headquarters at Memphis.

General Washburne has been assigned to the command of the post and District of Vicksburg, with its present limits.

Memphis advices of November 29 state that the expedition from Memphis to Osceola has returned, having accomplished eminent success. General Dana has ordered the traders in Vicksburg and Natchez to immediately ship North all grey cloth and cotton goods remaining in their hands, on pain of confiscation.

THE FRENCH IN MEXICO.

Imperial Troops Occupy Mazamboo—Reported Victory for the Native National Troops, Etc.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 30.—Mexican advices by the steamer *Sacramento* say that on November 15 the French landed troops at Mazamboo, and took formal possession of the town. The Governor of Mazatlan, with his forces abandoned the place the night previous, so that no resistance was offered to the landing of the French.

It is also reported that Alvarez had defeated an Imperial force marching on Acapulco. Heavy and constant rains prevail throughout California, interrupting trade and travel.

LATEST FROM SHERMAN.

HE IS TRIUMPHANTLY MARCHING TO THE COAST.

On the 26th his Army was Forty-Five Miles South of Augusta.

Richmond papers of the 29th of November (Tuesday last) have been received in this city. They contain a despatch from Augusta, dated the 26th, announcing that on that day Sherman's army was forty-five miles south of Augusta, Ga., "and so far has been baffled."

The same papers repeat the rumor that Sherman was repulsed in attempting to cross the Oconee river.

The Rebels claim that they still hold Macon.

By Sherman's being "baffled" we suppose the Rebel papers mean that they have sinded him in battle and frustrated him in some way, because he appears to be going by Augusta.

If any one will look at the map, he will perceive that if the Rebel despatch quoted above is true, that Sherman was directly south of Augusta on the 26th, he must have been at that time near Waynesboro, Georgia, in possession of one hundred miles of railroad between Augusta and Savannah, and the cutting of that road destroys the last means of communication between the two cities, except by way of the river, which will soon be stopped. This kind of "baffling" Sherman can stand if the Rebels can.

The "repulse" at the Oconee river could not have amounted to much, or we should have had it paraded in glowing colors ere this, and not announced as a mere "rumor." Besides, the Rebels acknowledge that it did not impede his progress.

That the Rebels hold Macon there can be no doubt. We presume they did not expect that Sherman should stop his expedition and hold it for them. After he got through with it there was nothing left worth holding.

If Sherman was forty-five miles directly south of Augusta on the 26th ult., he was within about one hundred and twenty miles of Savannah. He has probably marched at least fifteen miles per day during the five subsequent days, making him now seventy-five miles nearer the coast than he was then, or only forty-five miles from Savannah, in a rich country, with no enemy before him or on his flanks that amounts to a flea bite! This is progress indeed.—*Washington Republican.*

ANOTHER DESPATCH.

SKIRMISHING IN PROGRESS.

General Hood Trying to Cross the Cumberland River.

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

NASHVILLE, December 2.—Slight skirmishing has taken place with the Rebel cavalry all day. A complete line of intrenchments encircles the city. A portion of our cavalry force encountered Forrest's Rebel cavalry three miles from town, on the Franklin pike. The Rebels could be plainly seen advancing towards them, and our troops retired towards the city.

It is rumored that Hood is endeavoring to cross the Cumberland with a large cavalry force.

Many experienced officers predict an engagement to-morrow. Our forces occupy the lines around the city, and are in line-of-battle.

Three soldiers were shot and killed by the guards in the streets to-night. Their names are Arthur L. Cheary, 5th Kansas; John McCarty, 30th Indiana; Joseph S. Brent, 7th Illinois Cavalry.

THE REBEL OFFICERS KILLED AND WOUNDED AT THE RECENT BATTLE OF FRANKLIN.

Sketch of the Rebel General Cleburne.

Major-General Patrick R. Cleburne, of Arkansas, known as the "Big Irish Rebel," was killed on the 29th ult., in the battle of Franklin. Cleburne has played a prominent part in the various conflicts in the West, and has borne himself in his career with such marked dignity as to win and maintain the respect of his enemies. Few officers of the Rebel army have fallen in the war who have been more profoundly respected by those with whom they have been brought in contact than General Cleburne.

Patrick R. Cleburne was born near Queenstown, Ireland, on the 17th of March, 1828, and consequently was, at the time of his death, nearly thirty-seven years of age. At the age of nineteen he enlisted in the British 41st Infantry, known as the "Prince of Wales' Own," then just returned from India. After three years' service young Cleburne purchased his discharge and emigrated to America. He settled in Helena, Arkansas, and studied law with the Hon. T. B. Hanly, Chief Justice of that State, and was successfully engaged in the practice of his profession when the war broke out.

With Generals Hindman, Lucius Polk, and others, he joined the ranks as a private, but was soon elected captain of his company, and assisted in securing the Little Rock Arsenal, before the fall of Fort Sumter. Cleburne was subsequently elected colonel of the first regiment raised in Arkansas. Thomas H. Bradley was made brigadier-general by the State Convention, and placed over him. Bradley caused the retreat of the Arkansas troops from Bearrdeau Point, on the Mississippi, and was believed to be disloyal to the South.

Cleburne suspecting him, hastily deposed him; and Cleburne was afterwards brought before a court martial at Mound City on a charge of mutiny. Bradley, however, refused to leave the matter to the decision of General Pillow, who decided that Bradley should not resume the command of the forces under Cleburne, which were thus transferred to the Confederate States service, and placed under General Hardee in Southeastern Missouri.

On the 12th of December, 1862, he was appointed a major-general, and placed in command of one of the divisions of Hardee's Corps. On the 31st of the same month he commanded his division in the battle of Murfreesboro. During the campaign of Tullahoma, in 1863, General Cleburne covered the retreat to Chattanooga. In the battle of Chickamauga, fought September 19 and 20, he formed part of the corps under General Hill, which was routed by General Thomas.

In the following month (November 24 and 25), Cleburne commanded his division in the battle of Mission Ridge. He held the extreme right of the line, and three times repulsed General Sherman in his attempts to carry the "Tunnel Hill" of Mission Ridge. His division was the only part of Bragg's army which remained intact after this battle, and with it he covered the retreat to Ringgold. At Ringgold Gap he halted, and taking a strong position, succeeded in defeating General Hooker with heavy loss.

This engagement reflected considerable credit on Cleburne, and the Rebel Congress voted him the thanks of both houses. He was constantly in the field during the Atlanta campaign, and again came to the rescue of the army at Jonesboro, Ga., where, August 31, 1864, he covered and protected the defeated army of Hood. General Cleburne moved north with Hood in September last, and formed the column investing Dalton. He was in command of his old division at Franklin when he was killed.

General Cleburne was nearly six feet in height, well-made, and of commanding presence. His complexion was light, and he possessed a clear, piercing eye. In manner he was remarkably quiet, modest, and reserved.

Sketch of the Rebel General Adams.

There are three Generals Adams in the Rebel army. General John Adams, when last heard from, was in command of the "Fourth Military District, Department of Mississippi and East Louisiana," with headquarters at Jackson, Mississippi. General D. W. Adams, of Texas, was in October last in command of the "District of Central Alabama, with headquarters at Talladega, Alabama." General Wirt Adams, of Mississippi, has long been attached to the Rebel armies of the west. It is probable that this was the officer who is reported to have been killed on the 30th ult. at the battle of Franklin, Tenn.

General Wirt Adams was a native of Mississippi, and at the beginning of the Rebellion held a prominent position in the State, and as a politician wielded much influence, which was given to the cause of the conspirators against the Union. As soon as war had been inaugurated Adams entered the State service and raised a regiment of cavalry, which was known as the "Independent Mississippi Cavalry." He remained in the command of this regiment, engaged in scouting in the West, until September 18, 1863, when he was promoted a brigadier-general for service in the rear of General Grant's army besieging Vicksburg. He was subsequently engaged in the campaign of Atlanta, but did not particularly distinguish himself. His brigade moved north with Hood, in his wild-goose chase into Tennessee, and at Franklin Adams gathered the bitter fruit of his folly.

Sketch of the Rebel General Gen. Frank Cheatham.

Major-General Gen. Frank Cheatham, of Tennessee, is reported to have been wounded while leading his corps of Hood's army in an assault upon the centre of our position at Franklin, on November 30, 1864. This officer has borne a prominent part in the various campaigns in the West, and has gradually fought his way, against strong opposition at Richmond, to a high position in the Rebel army; but though placed in command of a corps, he has not had influence enough at Richmond to get the promotion properly belonging to the position. He is the only major-general in the Rebel army commanding a corps.

General Cheatham was born in Robertson county, Tennessee, about the year 1810. His parents removed when Cheatham was very young, to Nashville; and up to the time of the breaking out of the present war, the subject of this sketch had resided near that city. His father left him a handsome fortune and a large plantation. He bore the character of a sportive gentleman, rather than that of a quiet farmer, being generally compared to General Jackson in the days of his youthful excesses.

General Cheatham figured in two campaigns in Mexico. He raised a company of volunteers at Nashville, for the 1st Tennessee Infantry, Colonel Campbell, and marched to Mexico in 1846. At the end of the year for which the company had volunteered it was honorably discharged. Captain Cheatham returned to Nashville and raised a full regiment (the 3d Infantry), receiving a commission as colonel. He reached Mexico in time to engage in the battle of Buena Vista, where he greatly distinguished himself.

During the exciting period of April, 1861, during which Tennessee was rushed out of the Union, Cheatham played a prominent part, and was rewarded soon after by an appointment as major-general of Tennessee militia. The Rebel Government extended the appointment to the provisional army of the Confederate States, and Cheatham ranked as the thirty-eighth brigadier-general of the army. He was immediately assigned to duty in West Tennessee, his brigade being engaged in building Forts Heiman and Donelson.

On September 7, 1861, he was reassigned at Columbus, Kentucky, to the 1st Brigade, Polk's Division, Department No. 2, in which were the regiments of two or three subsequent Rebel generals, and attached to which was the battery of Alexander P. Stewart, now lieut.-general, and Cheatham's superior in rank as he is in every other respect.

On September 19 his division formed part of the attacking column at Chickamauga, where the corps of Polk, to which Cheatham was still attached, was defeated by General Thomas. He here again encountered Rousseau's Division, but at this time under another commander. He commanded the corps of Polk in the absence of that officer, at the battles of Mission Ridge, November 23, 24 and 25, but failed so badly that he was relieved from duty and went to Atlanta.

He was engaged in most of the battles fought during the campaign of Atlanta. On the 28th of July, 1864, he succeeded Stewart as commander of the corps, the latter having been wounded. On his recovery Stewart was assigned to Hardee's Corps, and thus Cheatham remains in command of Polk's old corps. He was ill at the beginning of the present campaign, but could not be kept out of the saddle. It was while commanding the corps alluded to that General Cheatham was wounded at Franklin.

In person Cheatham is large and heavy built, of a blond complexion, with dark hair and eyes, and is about forty-eight years of age. His character is as described—that of a reckless, dangerous man.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Flag Presentation.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, December 1, 10 P. M.—A great deal of artillery firing has prevailed to-day in the vicinity of the Jerusalem road; but without any result worth mentioning. At this hour an unusual stillness reigns along the entire line, the pickets seeming to have become wearied of their continual firing at each other.

This afternoon the Maryland Brigade received the new flags which were ordered for them by the Legislature of that State at its last session. After the brigade had passed in review, Governor Bradford made a speech to the officers and men, which was responded to in feeling terms by Colonel Dennison, who commands the brigade.

The men composing the brigade have seen some of the hardest fighting of the war, and their thinned ranks and tattered colors show how they bore their part in each engagement. The new colors are very handsome, and made of heavy blue silk, with fringe and tassels of gold.

On the flags are the names of the different battles the regiments participated in. The entire affair was one of the most agreeable character, and would no doubt have a good effect on the men. The Governor and staff leave to-morrow for General Butler's Department, when the regiments there will receive their colors.

TO-DAY'S WASHINGTON NEWS.

Special Despatches to Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, December 3.

Important Mail Arrangements.

According to the new mail arrangements which go into effect December 19th, we shall have two quick mail trains each way with Philadelphia and New York.

Change in the Conscription Act.

It is said Secretary Stanton will recommend Congress to change the Conscription Act, so as to prevent drafted men from running away. A secret draft has been resorted to in this District.

The trouble is that drafted men run away before they are legally notified.

Placed on the Retired List.

Colonel T. P. Andrews, Paymaster-General, has been placed on the retired list, after more than forty years' active service. Major Bliss has been made Brevet Brigadier-General, and is still acting as Paymaster-General.

The Chief Justiceship.

The President has not yet announced his decision in regard to the successor of the late Chief Justice Taney.

New Postal Facilities.

At the request of Postmaster-General Dennison, the leading officers of the railroads running North and West from this point, met at the Post Office Department yesterday. Among them were Colonel Thomas A. Scott, of the Pennsylvania Central; J. W. Garrett, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad; H. F. Keasey, of the Philadelphia, Wilmington, and Baltimore Railroad; and W. Gahmer, of the Camden and Amboy Railroad. Several of the schedules were discussed, and it was arranged that through mail trains shall leave Washington at 9 A. M., and 6 P. M., and New York at 9 A. M., and 10 P. M. The time of running to be reduced to ten hours. The meeting adjourned to meet in Philadelphia on Thursday next.

Hon. James Speed, of Kentucky, Appointed Attorney-General.

The refusal of Judge Holt to accept the post of Attorney-General occasioned no little surprise and was not generally credited until this afternoon. In his own department none had expected it, many stoutly denying the report until assured of its truthfulness by General Holt himself.

Judge Johnson, of Ohio, has been strongly urged for the position, but the President, adhering to his policy of conciliation towards the Western Border States, and anxious to have one of them represented in his Cabinet, has appointed Hon. James Speed, of Kentucky, and it is understood that the tender has been accepted.

The Union Pacific Railroad.

ST. LOUIS, December 2.—The first excursion train on the Union Pacific Railroad, started from Wyandotte, Kansas, the eastern terminus of the line, on Monday last, and ran through to Lawrence, a distance of thirty-eight miles.

GOOD NEWS FROM SHERMAN.

Capture of Millen, Georgia.

ADVANCE ON SAVANNAH.

Special to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, December 3, P. M.—The Government has received information that General Sherman had captured Millen, on the Georgia Central Railroad, on the 28th ultimo. His army was concentrated, and it is thought has moved to Savannah before this.

This news has created an excellent feeling here to-day. Millen is about sixty miles southeast from Augusta.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

TRIAL OF SMITH, CHARGED WITH STEALING LETTERS FROM THE MAIL.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT—Judge Cadwalader.—United States vs. Smith. In this case, where in the defendant, being route agent in charge of the mails between March Chunk and Jonesville, was charged with robbing the mail of letters, the jury, yesterday, after being out but a short time, came in with a verdict of guilty, but strongly recommended the defendant to the mercy of the court.

Judge Cadwalader imposed the minimum punishment allowed by law, viz.—An imprisonment of ten years in the Eastern Penitentiary, and the defendant was, within an hour thereafter, within the walls of the prison at Cherry Hill.

In the Civil Courts the ordinary Saturday's lists were up.

THE CASE OF WALTON—VERDICT OF ACQUITTAL.

COURT OF OYER AND TERMINER AND QUARTER SESSIONS—Judges Thompson and Ludlow.—The case of Walton, the policeman, which has been on trial for two or three days, he being charged with the murder of Jacob N. Mayberry, on the night of the 3d of July, on the corner of Ninth and Pop ar streets, was concluded yesterday afternoon. This morning the jury came in with a verdict of *Not Guilty.*

No other homicide cases will be tried at this term.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

STATE OF THERMOMETER TO-DAY.—SIX A. M. 40½. Noon, 50. One P. M. 50. Wind, S. W.

SINGULAR DEPRAVITY OF A CHILD.—A respectable colored couple appeared before Recorder Eneu yesterday afternoon with their child, a girl of ten years of age, and small in stature for that age. They asked counsel relative to the child. The latter appeared to be cursed with a spirit of destructiveness beyond all control. Not for a moment could she be left alone. Coming home one day from market, barely in time to save its life, the mother found that the child had stuffed a piece of cloth into the mouth of a baby sister, and that it was nearly strangled. A day or two afterwards the mother came into the house to find the child in the act of throwing a valued pet dog, chain and all, into the cesspool. The girl cut and mutilated all the clothing she could reach. She cut the skirt of a new coat of her father, while he was enjoying a doze. She has often thrust pins into the limbs of her mother while saying her prayers at her knee.

The affidavit of the father was to the effect that in learning the child was most apt. Her faculties were acute, but the spirit of destructiveness would yield neither to severity nor kindness. Some of the pranks committed by her were seriously comical, and unless she chose, nothing, however indicrous, could provoke her to laughter. The Recorder recommended that she be sent to the House of Refuge. The mother shed tears at the thought, but the wiser father consented to the separation. The Recorder made out the commitment, and the child was taken away. Her last prank was the pouring of a lot of offensive matter into a barrel of flour, and attempting to set fire to the house. The parents are much to be pitied. They appear to have acted towards the child with exceeding judgment, but without the least reformatory effect.

CRIME AND PAUPERISM.—Those who predicted that one of the effects of the present war would be the general breaking up of society, the loosening of the restraints imposed by law, and the gradual demoralization of the community, will find matter for study and reflection in the figures taken from the Prison and the Almshouse. In 1860 the commitments to the county prison numbered 20,789, while in 1863 the number reached 17,219. The three years of the war present these figures:—1861, 16,201; 1862, 14,655; 1863, 17,219.

In the Almshouse, the average population in 1860 was 2491. It increased to 2804 in 1861, but since that time it has been steadily decreasing, and in 1862 it was 2540, and in 1863 it was 2499. In 1862, out-door relief was extended to 62,347, while in 1863 the number had fallen to 48,340. The foundling department of the Almshouse also exhibits a falling off in the number of admissions. In 1861, they numbered 60; in 1862, 64; and in 1863, 56; and in the children's department the admissions in 1861 were 290; in 1862, 226; and in 1863, 319. Thus while we have increased in population, there has not been a corresponding increase of crime and pauperism. Notwithstanding the "demoralising effects of war," our citizens, many of whom have served their three years' term and are now at home, have not forgotten their duty to their fellow-men, and they continue to remain as law-abiding in their conduct and as thrifty in their habits as before the war.

COAL DUST FUEL.—There is a company organized in this city to manufacture fuel out of the dust of coal. They have discovered a process by which the dust is formed and kept in a solid, compact mass, and their experiments prove it to be a very valuable fuel. It burns freely and thoroughly, and gives out as much heat as solid anthracite. The coal dust, we understand, can be purchased at the mines, where there are immense quantities of it hitherto unused, for the small price of forty cents per ton, or one dollar per ton if sifted, and it is estimated by the very intelligent persons engaged in the enterprise, that a ton of solidified coal dust can be sold at from four to five dollars.

FIRE.—This morning, about three o'clock, a fire occurred in an old two-and-a-half story structure located on Shippen street, below Ninth. The whole house was occupied, with the exception of a front room on the first floor, where a family resided. The building was in a dilapidated condition, and several attempts have recently been made to set it on fire. The Fire Marshal upon several occasions notified the agent of the property in regard to the neglected condition of the house, and the chances afforded incendiaries. This morning the premises were again set on fire, and before the flames could be extinguished the place was well burned out.

A DOUBLE CHARGE.—John Harley, who was arrested at an early hour yesterday morning upon the charge of breaking into a house on Gray's Ferry road, below South street, as stated in THE TELEGRAPH, has been found guilty of another offense. Harley, it will be remembered, effected an entrance by boring through the door with a brace and bit. These tools, it was ascertained this morning, had previously been stolen by Harley from a wheelwright shop at Twenty-fourth and South streets. He had forced an entrance into this place also. The prisoner was committed by Alderman Patchell to answer both charges.

ARMY UNIFORMS.—A recent order of the War Department gives official authorization to the practice which has already become almost universal among army officers, with reference to the wearing of badges indicative of rank. It permits officers to dispense with shoulder-straps and the prescribed insignia of rank on their horse equipments. The marks of rank to be worn on the shoulder-strap will henceforth be worn on the shoulder. They will also be permitted to wear overcoats, pantaloons, &c., similar to those worn by private soldiers; nor are ornaments on the hats, overcoats, or forage-caps, sashes, or epaulette longer required.

RELIGIOUS.—To-morrow being the first Sunday in the month, no afternoon service will be held in the Seventh Presbyterian, and indeed in most of the churches of this denomination, the exercises being in the evening instead. We are happy to know that the Penn Square Church, Rev. J. M. Crowell, is in a most prosperous condition, most of its debt being liquidated, and under the efficient charge of its pastor is rapidly increasing in the number of its members.

THE NAVY YARD FRAUDS.—The investigation into the frauds and robberies committed at the Philadelphia Navy Yard is still progressing. Several of the parties arrested have been sent to the Old Capitol Prison, Washington.

THE UNION VOLUNTEER REFRESHMENT SALOON.—But few months since the commencement of the Rebellion would show a greater lull in the duties of the Volunteer Refreshment Committee than the present month. Yet 14,013 meals have been furnished to our brave soldiers, and between six and seven thousand have found lodgings under their roof. Six hungry families, with 18 children, four colored ditto, with ten children, and 117 Rebel deserters, who having taken the oath of allegiance and been sent here, have been received, and in most cases employment has been found for them. A large number of soldiers from the various Hospitals visited their homes on furlough; many of whom remained with them for a short time to rest before returning from their journey. Two died during last month. Their receipts were, $600 from members of Commercial Rooms Association; $240 in lieu of mittens, and $750 61 from other sources, making a total of $1590 61. They drew orders for $2404 92 upon the Treasurer, 26 barrels of potatoes and a large lot of bread and other articles which were donated were used during the month in addition.

THE EMPLOYEES OF THE MINT.—A meeting of the employees of the United States Mint will be held to-day in order to raise subscriptions for a dinner to be given the inmates of the Cavalry Hospital, under the charge of Surgeon HAYNES and others, which is situated at the front under Gens. GRANT. Ex-Governor POLLOCK, JOHN G. BUTLER, Esq., with the employees of the Mint generally, have used their exertions to make it a success.

OUR CONGRESSMEN OFF FOR WASHINGTON.—Our Philadelphia Congressmen are leaving for their field of duty at Washington. Hon. CHARLES O'NEILL and Hon. LEONARD MYERS left yesterday; Judge KELLEY goes to-morrow night; and Mr. CHAVIS to-night. Congress meets on Monday morning. Representative WILSON, of Minnesota; YEAMAN, of Kentucky; STROUSE, of Pennsylvania; COLFAX, of Indiana; RICE and GOOCH, of Massachusetts, passed through yesterday.

RECRUITING.—This morning the city bounty was paid by the Mayor to 17 men, of whom 5 were enlisted for four years, 8 for three years, and 4 for two years. They were credited as follows: Fourth Ward, 1; Tenth Ward, 6; Fourteenth Ward, 1; Fifteenth Ward, 3; Eighteenth Ward, 2; Twenty-first Ward, 2; Twenty-fourth Ward, 1; Second District, 1.

TRANSPORTATION OF COAL.—During the past week, 65,237 tons of coal were transported on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and 34,114 tons by the Schuylkill Navigation coal trade; also 15,627 tons by the Lehigh Valley Railroad.

WE HAVE NO DOUBT our readers will fully sympathize with the writer of the following, it is dated—

LEVER'S BAZTERS, N. Y. HARBOR, {
Nov. 26th, 1864. }

MR. STOKES and Company—I am in durance vile. Wunst near the tree my liberty is surrended in my person; wunst near here the naighbrous tools av the monster LINCOLN seized my venerable form, and wrenched los, and scarcerated it in a basteel. So meany hev bin imprisoned for opinions sake, that if I kin git a pardner with capital, I shal go into the martering bizzines. But 2 my natrushen—When the noose reached me at Winter Astors tavern, where I allus dispose uv my weery form and black carpet bag wen in the trooly grate city of N. York, that sam of the brutherin of our wayward sisters wer goin into the fire work bizzines, I picked up sed carpet bag kontaining my last effekt-ware, and hasted to mak my eskaip from the detesstable ellyment, wen a bloo coated fiend, gruffly placed his pollutid paw on my shoulder, and sez he, sez he, "Come with me." In vain I protested that I was a Methodist preacher, sellin fruit trees—my nose with bloosems as the indicter, and a copy of the New York *Nasshnal* hel in my pocket wuz agin me, and I wuz to wunst confined with my fellow corpis on a rug and *trompel* (gosh) down to the seaside abode of our Southern brethren in N. York bay. I perceived at a glance the strategik importance of the position. Wen I got there the Linkin minions put me with a company of Looseaner Pelicans, as tho I had been tuk in regular warfare. I mussay, in this connecshun, that I was surprised at the stile uv uniform worn by the Pelicans. It consists uv a hole in the seet uv the pants, with the tale uv the shirt waving gracefully therefrom. The Kernel approached me, when the follerin colloquy ensoed:—

"Deserter?"

"No."

"Spirits of turrentine?"

"No."

"Your naime?"

"Artemus Ward, *piece* man!" (nother goak) sliadin to the pieces I thev writ and spoke, but the Kernel did not see it, but I notist all the time he was eyein my clothes wistfully, they bein the ones I got at vare "wun ance," under the Kontinental, and they wuz bran new, excepin the velvet weskit.

"Mr. Ward, I reseeve you gladly ez a recroot in the grand army of freedom. Ez yu divest yerself of the clothes uv the tyrant; divest yerself uv whatever lingerin affekshun yoo may hev for the land uv yer nativity, and ez yoo array yurself in the garb uv a Sotherin seller try to fill yure soul with that Sutherin feelin that annymates us all, "Jones" sed he, addressin his Orderly, "is Thompson ded yit?"

"Not quite," sez the Orderly.

"Never mind," sez the Kernel; "he kin't git well av that fever; strip off his uniform and giv it to Ward and berry him."

I jadged from the stile uv the uniforms I saw on the men around me, I'd rather not enlist, but I said nothin. When the Orderly returned with the deceest Thompson's uniforms I groaned inwardly. There wuz a pere uv pants with the seet entirely torn away, and won leg gone below the knee, a shoe with the sole off, and the straw he had wrapped around the other foot, and a grey woolen shirt.

"Put on yure uniform rite here," sez the Kernel.

Reluctantly I pulled off my double soled boots, and I was petrified to see the Kernel kick off the slippers he wore and pull em on. I pulled off my pants—he put em on, and so on with every articele uv dress I possest, even to my warm overcote. Ez I passed out the Lootenant Kernel, Major and Ajitent pulled me to wun side, and ackt me if I coodent git them mear "jumpers." Wun glanse at their habiliments showed me why they was so anxious for bounty jumpers.

Measures hev been tuk too jine out av this, Mr. Astor hassel purhaps will go my bale, and wen I am I shall want an entire new sooit of clothes from you, with I al all immejiately order to take the place of the uniform of the "Fellens," which I at present wear. Yourn with disgust,

A. WARD, Showman.

To Charles Stokes and company, tailors
in the Kontinental Hotel, Philadelfy.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.—
A Brilliant Variety of
Rare and Choice Confections
Suited to the Season.
Now Ready,
In Boxes, at one, two, three, four, and five dollars each.
STEPHEN F. WHITMAN,
No. 1210 Market street.

HUSBANDS,

As a gift from a husband to a wife there could be nothing so appropriate as the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine.

FATHERS,

As a gift from a father to a daughter the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine would come like a paternal benediction. Try it, ye kind hearted fathers, and your children's children will bless you forever.

BROTHERS.

Nothing could be more acceptable as a present from a brother to a sister than one of those admirable machines, admitted to be the best in the world.

FRIENDS,

As a token of esteem from friend to friend nothing could be more elegant than this world-renowned Sewing Machine.

PHILANTHROPISTS,

Those who have a desire to do a great amount of good at a small cost, should send a Wheeler & Wilson Machine to some poor struggling woman, and thereby enable her to support herself and family, and lay up something for the future. Those who have a Wheeler & Wilson Machine are sure of plenty of work at good prices.

To show the immense and growing popularity of the Wheeler & Wilson Machine, we would state that over 50,000 of them will have been manufactured this year, and nearly 30,000 have been sold in Philadelphia alone. Instruction given at the residences of purchasers. Every machine warranted, and the money returned if not entirely satisfactory. We advise all to go to the elegant saleroom of Wheeler & Wilson, No. 704 Chestnut street, and see these wonderful Machines in operation. Send for circular and specimens of work. No charge.

CASE FAMILY AND MAKE YOUR SELECTION.

THE DISCONTENTED YOUTH.—BY THE HAND OF TOMAS HAIR.

"Tell me, ye seeking powers of fate,"
He cried in tones of woe,
Why many have been born so great,
While I am placed so low?
If mine were rank and lofty birth,
I'd prize them more than they
Who have them, yet know not the worth
Of titles which they sway!"
"Cease, boy," his sire did thus command,
"To mourn your destined state;
Your birth has changed within a land
Where any may be great.
Here you need not your boasts maintain
On what your race have done,
For all the glories which you gain
Shall by yourself be won.
"Nature no meaner gifts reveals,
Of body or of mind,
In us than in the Princes who feels
Contempt for allphis kind.
The proudest noble that does view
Himself in mirrors tall,
Looks not superior to you,
In clothes from Tower Hall!"

We are selling READY-MADE GARMENTS, equal in every respect, style, fit, material and workmanship, to any made to measure, at 25 to 50 per cent. lower prices. We have a full and complete assortment of the choicest goods in the market, purchased for cash, at the lowest prices of the season, and sold for cash only, therefore at the lowest prices possible.

TOWER HALL, No. 518 Market street.
BERRETT & CO.

THE AGE OF INVENTION.—While a large number of Machines have been offered to the public, some of which possess points of excellence and acknowledged merit we have long felt, what others have experienced, the necessity of a Machine more perfect in its mechanical structure, combining, in the highest degree, simplicity with durability, and while capable of doing a greater range of work, one that could be easily understood and comprehended by all.

This, we are happy to say, has been accomplished by the liberal expenditure of capital, and the patient, untiring labor of years.

From its first introduction the "FLORENCE" has gained hosts of friends, and is regarded by our first families as a household necessity—conclusively proving, what we are most happy to set now before, that the public fully appreciate the utility, beauty, and durability combined in the "FLORENCE MACHINE." Sold at No. 625 Chestnut street.

For the benefit of our readers we will mention some of the advantages and improvements of the Florence over all others.

It makes four different stitches, the lock, knit, double lock, and double knit, on one and the same machine; each stitch being alike on both sides of the fabric, and neither of them will ravel.

It has the reversible feed motion, and by simply turning a thumb-screw the work will run either to the right or left, or stay any part of the seam, or fasten the ends of the seams without turning the fabric, thereby saving hand labor.

Changing the length of the stitch, and from one kind of stitch to another, can readily be done while the Machine is in motion.

Every stitch is perfect in itself, making the seam secure and uniform.

It is almost noiseless, and can be used where quiet is necessary.

Its facilities are all *positive*; there are no screws to get out of order, and its simplicity enables the most inexperienced to operate it.

It will run off the thread of the operator, as all machinery is on the top of the table.

It is the most rapid sewer in the world, making five stitches to each revolution.

It stands unrivaled for strength, and beauty.

It does the heaviest or finest work with equal facility, without change of tension or machinery.

Every Machine has one of Jerome's patent fasteners attached, enabling the operator to turn any seam or hem desired.

It does not require finer thread on the under side than it does on the upper.

It will sew across the heaviest seams, or from one to more thickness of cloth, without change of tension or breaking of thread, or skipping stitches.

It has a uniform and self-regulating tension of thread.

A "*Hermann's Self-Sewer*," which guides the work itself, is furnished with each machine.

While possessing these and many other advantages, the Florence is sold at corresponding prices with other first class Machines.

There is no risk in buying the Florence, as every Machine is warranted to give entire satisfaction, or the money refunded. No charge being made for learning to operate it. We learn that an agency for the sale of these wonderful Machines is about being established in all the principal cities and towns in the United States, and we advise our readers (if they cannot call at the salesrooms, No 625 Chestnut street) to send for circulars and samples of sewing.

GENTLEMEN'S HATS.—All the latest styles at Charles Oakford & Son's, Continental Hotel.

ZEPHYR GOODS FOR CHRISTMAS.—We know of nothing more popular or more appropriate for presenting purposes during the holidays than the elegant zephyr-work articles that have of late become so fashionable. A gift is always the more valuable for having upon it the marks of loving fingers. What, therefore, could be more desirable or suitable than the beautiful designs in zephyr for slippers, chair scars, cushions, rugs, and a variety of other articles, filled up in the plain parts by the hands of a friendly or affectionate giver? Ladies who entertain our opinion on this point should visit the store of Mr. John Finn, Seventh and Arch streets, where they will find the most magnificent assortment of embroidered zephyr designs, of the class above referred to, ever offered in this city. Some of these contain capital representations in zephyr of tufts of flowers, game heads and tropical birds, which, to be appreciated by the lovers of the beautiful, need only to be seen. We would also state, in this connection, that Mr. Finn has a very large assortment of zephyr, which he is selling at as moderate prices as any other house. Don't forget the place—John M. Finn, Seventh and Arch.

STOCKING YARNS.

A very large assortment of stocking yarns, embracing nearly one hundred different varieties, suitable for fine ladies' wear, the heaviest articles for gentlemen's use, articles for the soldiers, every description of infant's wear, all colors suitable for gloves, including the fine white Saxony (German make), will be found at the store of Mr. John M. Finn, Seventh and Arch streets.

GERMANTOWN WOOL.

This elegant and deservedly popular substitute for the German zephyrs is rapidly being introduced for all purposes

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1864.

DYING AUTUMN.

I.

Blustering winds are ceaseless moaning
'Mong the red and yellow trees—
Gone the golden sea of corn,
Waving in the balmy breeze.

II.

See secure in stack-yard lying,
Ceres' bounty of the year;
Cares she for rude Borens' warning,
"Winter's advent's drawing near!"

III.

No summer birds, their carols piping,
Herald in the morning sun;
Winged away the forest minstrels,
Ere the Winter has begun.

IV.

Sing, wild winds, your dirge-like music,
O'er the dying Autumn's bier—
Homage pay, ye leaves that linger,
'Tis not yours to tarry here!

THE CHINESE IN SAN FRANCISCO.

DESCRIPTION OF ONE OF THEIR TEMPLES—SINGULAR MIXTURE OF BUSINESS AND SUPERSTITION—JOSH IN HIS SANCTUM SANCTORUM, ETC.

From the San Francisco Bulletin.

It may not be known to our readers that there are in California six influential and wealthy Chinese companies, which are partly commercial associations and partly benevolent orders, and with which all the Chinese who come hither are in some sort connected. These companies are known as the Sam Yep, Yeong Wo, See Yep, Ning Yeong, Hop Wo, and Yen Wo. They all have their headquarters in this city. Every Mongolian who comes to this coast is either consigned or indentured to the service of one of these companies. They have a complete registry of the names and whereabouts of their countrymen, and are bound to look after them in health and sickness so long as their connection with the company is preserved, and if they die here to return their bodies to China.

They are not unlike in their characters and objects those great commercial and colonizing companies that sprang up in Europe after the discovery of America, and that furnished emigrants and slaves to the New World, which they visited in search of gold and furs, for the purpose of establishing settlements and trading posts, and sometimes avowedly to convert the heathen. The system of the Chinese companies is, however, more thorough, their motives and transactions generally more regular, and they also mix the religious element with their business in a different manner, not seeking to proselyte us "outside barbarians;" but to furnish temples wherein the members of their own guilds may worship the wooden gods of the Celestial empire, and burn Josh sticks and holy paper. The See Yep Company have long had a temple on Pine street, in a building which rustic visitors to the city during the smallpox visitation of 1862 used to be waggishly misinformed was a pest-house.

The Ning Yeong Company have recently built a large establishment on Dupont alley, between Pacific street and Broadway, which has been popularly reputed to be a pagan temple wherein all manner of idols are worshipped and mystic rites performed. Popular report is partly right and partly wrong. The Ning Yeong Company, which is said to be the largest and richest in the State, and to have a total membership in California of 18,000, erected the new building for its business headquarters, mainly at a cost of about $16,000, the furniture and outfit costing many thousand more. Its recent completion has been made the occasion of a grand festival, continuing through many days and nights, in which all the Chinese in the city are participating, and to which many Americans have been invited. The ceremonies began with a Chinaman going about blowing water from his mouth upon the furniture and into the corners of the room; and the queer proceeding was followed by a hideous outburst of barbaric music, the burning of incense, bowings before Josh, visiting and feasting. A great many "outside barbarians" have improved the opportunity to study Chinese customs, and to inspect the new temple of trade and superstition, which is worth describing. The main building is of brick, about twenty feet front, forty deep and three stories high. The front is a recessed arch, under a square cornice, the windows opening upon iron-railed balconies built within the arch and outer square line of the building. This edifice is approached through a square one-story brick, opening into an inner court.

Standing in the courtyard and looking up, one sees that the front of the main structure is hung with long gilt wooden signs, inscribed with raised or sunken blue letters—four letters on each sign—and red and blue signs with gilt letters, while nice paper lanterns are suspended from the balconies. The first floor of the main building is divided into several small reception and smoking-rooms, at the entrance to which stands a police officer, who admits whoever has one of the individual cards issued by the Company. In these rooms visitors are sometimes handed a cup of tea, some fried cakes, or a paper cigar, and Chinese may be seen reclining on lounges and smoking pipes of wood and metal, which emit a villainous smell. Back of the reception-room is a sort of altar, with gilt and red hangings, the front being open and showing what resembles a succession of small steps or shelves, which are covered with paper and inscribed with Chinese characters. This is the register of the dead.

Here are inscribed the names of all the members or wards of the Ning Yeong Company who had died in California. In front of this ghostly record, lamps are kept burning night and day. The furniture of all the apartments on the first floor is of the plainest description. On the second floor is the Company's business room or exchange, where the President, or Sing-Song, whose name is Wing Ga, and his head manager, Ah Wee, sit and smoke and talk, receive visitors, preside over meetings of the Company, and direct its ordinary concerns, relieving the tedium of these occupations with an occasional tune on some of those thrilling two-stringed instruments for which Canadom is so famous. The apartment is supplied with chairs and tables of a very hard, black wood that Ah Wee assures his American friends will break the edge of a steel implement.

The walls are papered and partly hung with oblong tapestry of crimson and yellow silk or satin, elaborately embroidered in gold and high colors, and heavily fringed. Ah Wee says it costs $150 a yard, and was presented to the Company by some of its friends. Ah Wee mixes a little English with his native language, and can answer almost any question except it relates to abstract subjects, such as the religious opinions of his people, when he shakes his head and says, "No sabbee." He is glad to show his sleeping apartment, where he reclines upon an elegantly embroidered mat, and to exhibit his fine silken jackets and breeches, and his straight sword. He will even lay aside his dignity to play you a dismally doleful ditty upon the Som Yen—a two-stringed banjo, the small drum of which is made of gay colored snake skin—or upon the Good Kim—a three-stringed instrument, which has a larger drum of wood. These instruments, with several variations of them—larger or smaller—are thrummed upon by nearly every adult Chinese with smooth bits of bone. Although this scurrilar people have no ear for fun music, they have quite a variety of melodies which are transmitted from generation to generation, as were the ancient ballads of our own ancestors in Europe. The courtesy with which Ah Wee serenades his guests is delightful, but imagine the head of an American trading house of equal wealth putting down a banjo in his back office to entertain a stranger during business hours.

Wing Ga, the President or Sing Song of the Company, has more dignity and longer nails than Ah Wee. Three of the nails on his left hand are fully three inch s long, two of them bent like a bird's claw, one curled like an augur, and all the color of gutter-mud. These long nails are a sign of blood—of aristocratic breeding; a proclamation to all whom it may concern that he, the great Sing Song of the Ning Yeong, is not obliged to labor. He has fairer skin than the Chinese *canaille*, wears silk, smokes a great deal, says little, and keeps up a great deal of thinking. The room occupied by these worthies, like every other one in the house, has hung upon the walls a number of big wooden signs, bearing the everlasting and inscrutable Chinese characters, which look like a bunch of triangles on a spree.

But the wonder of the whole building is the temple in the third story. The first glance at it reveals only a confused heap of gilt, crimson, and blue cabinets, brass ornaments, crimson hangings and gaudy signs, while the air is laden with warm and sickening odors. A more careful survey extracts something wonderful and systematic from this mélange of barbaric tinsel furniture. The walls and ceilings are nearly hid with the huge crimson, blue, and gilt signs, each bearing four large letters—supposed to be a motto of some sort—and some inscriptions in smaller characters on one end. These are said to be presents from other companies, and from friends here and in China. Across the centre of the room are placed three cabinets, each about ten feet long by two feet wide and four feet high, made of exceedingly dark and heavy wood, and the fronts carved in high relief in the most grotesque and elaborate manner.

Some of the carvings represent the interior of houses, with figures of men, beasts, birds, and insects in strange juxtaposition; while others consist of trees, vines, and scroll work, all gilded, the background being the original dark color of the wood. On top of these massive cabinets are large brasiers filled with incense, or containing live coals, in which sticks of sandal-wood are slowly burning; fantastic wax tapers, sticks of punk three feet high and four inches thick; lofty vessels of a metal like tin, whose use is not apparent; small images, peaked yellow flags, pyramids of fan-shaped bunches of artificial flowers, peacock tails, and insects, mixed with tinsel ornaments; blazing lamps, carved with gilt sticks of sandal-wood, etc. Along the sides of the room, at the ends of these cabinets, are banners of embroidered silk, round and square and fringed; drums, brass emblems, military and civic, and weapons of war. Much of the furniture and trumpery described was presented to the Company. The front cabinet, which Ah Wee says cost $400 in China, where wages are less than a cent a day, in some districts, was a gift from the Chinese employed at the Mission Woollen Mills.

In the rear of all this splendor stands the altar of Josh, the wooden god of the almond eyed idolators. This is a square alcove of carved and gilded wood, about one hundred feet high and perhaps as wide, in which sits the awful Josh himself—a big-paunched Chinaman, with a bricked-red face, long strips of red cloth, flowing from each side of his head, three long tails of horse-hair spreading out of his mouth, and his person bedizened with shiny green, crimson, and gilt carvings, studded with bits of glass, to represent his small clothes, and high above his head a brass arm, as if this celestial superstition had mixed with it a bit of Paganism. We were asked to believe while in this awful presence that Josh, when alive on earth, stood fifteen feet in his bare feet, wielded a battle-axe that weighed a ton, and one day killed thirty thousand of his foes.

In proof of this story we were shown by Ah Wee, in a manner that admitted of no cavilling, a wooden battle-axe, highly carved and gilded, which is an exact representation of the one that Josh swung with such fateful fury. Under Josh's august nose blazed several oil lamps; and sticks of burning sandal-wood and punk and braziers of incense powder sent up wreaths of smoke, filling the room with an odor that was rather pleasant after a while. Before this altar the heads of the companies, clad in long blue robes and black skull-caps, appear daily during the festival, bowing, kissing the floor, and chanting, while the Som Yen and Good Kim are twanged, and drums are beat in horrid dissonance. Higher are brought offerings of baked and raw meats—whole sheep and hogs.

A record of these is kept, but, with the exception of the left hind quarters of the baked animals, they are taken away again by the men who bring them. This is an economical form of sacrifice, and probably does Josh as much good as though his votaries did not save their bacon so carefully. The religious ceremonies are soon over (and that is another wise economy), though, during the current festival, they are frequently repeated. It is a curious fact that the Chinese do not resent, or apparently object to, the presence of Americans during these rites.

Perhaps they are willing to give us every opportunity to be converted, and desire to set us an example of liberality and courtesy which we will be long in following. It will be seen from the above sketch what a queer world there is within our own; what a queer civilization, older than ours by thousands of years, and representing in the glare of the nineteenth century the intellectual achievements, the manners and costumes of a people who seem to have been revived and transplanted from an epoch that antedates the flood.

HISTORY OF AN ORGAN.

The Music of St. Paul's Cathedral in London.

At this time, when the musical public is so much interested in the subject of organs, and when Erben, Jardine, and Hook are turning out such noble instruments, the record of a once famous organ will be of interest. We find in the London *Musical World*, an interesting history of the old organ in St. Paul's, London. The instrument—now set aside for the huge one lately built by Messrs. Hill—was erected by the celebrated Father Schmidt.

WHO WAS FATHER SCHMIDT?

An ordinance passed in the House of Lords, dated January 4, 1644, establishing a new form of divine worship, in which no music was allowed but plain psalm singing; it was thought necessary for the promotion of true religion that no organs should be suffered to remain in the churches; that choral books should be torn; painted glass windows broken; sepulchral brass inscriptions defaced; and, in short, that the cathedral service should be totally abolished. In consequence of this ordinance, collegiate and parochial churches were stripped of their organs and ornaments; some of the instruments were sold to private persons, who preserved them; some were totally, and others but partially destroyed; some were taken away by the clergy in order to prevent their being destroyed, and some few were suffered to remain; among this number was the one in old St. Paul's Cathedral, built by William Beton, organ builder to King Henry the Eighth. The great fire happening in 1666 destroyed, among other churches, the old cathedral of St. Paul's, the organ perishing with it. After the churches began to be rebuilt, and organs wanted for them, no organ builders except Dallams of London, Loosemore of Exeter, Thamar of Peterborough, and Preston of York, could be found; and these not being sufficient to supply the immediate want of the cathedral and parish churches with organs, it was thought expedient to invite foreign builders of known abilities to settle in England; and the premiums offered on this occasion brought over two celebrated workmen—Schmidt and Harris, the former from Germany, the latter from France. Schmidt brought with him his nephews, Gerard and Bernard, as assistants; and to distinguish him from these, as well as to express the respect due to his abilities, which placed him at the head of his profession, he was called Father Schmidt. The first organ Father Schmidt was engaged to build in England was for the royal chapel White Hall; which, from his being put hastily together, did not give entire satisfaction to those who were appointed to judge of its excellence. It was from this failure that he never after would agree to build an organ upon a short notice, or deliver it in a state of less perfection than he wished.

About the latter end of King Charles the Second's reign, the masters of the Temple Church determined upon having an organ erected, and received proposals from both Schmidt and Harris, who were backed by the recommendation of so many powerful friends and celebrated organists, that they were unable to determine among themselves which to employ. They therefore told the candidates, if each of them would erect an organ in different parts of the church, they would retain that which should be declared to deserve the preference—to which both of the candidates agreed; and in about nine months each had an instrument ready for trial. Dr. Blow and the famous Henry Purcell performed on Schmidt's organ; and Mr. Lully, organist to Queen Catharine, performed on Harris's.

They continued vieing with each other for near a twelvemonth; and at length the decision was left to the Lord Chief Justice Jeffery, who was of the society; and he terminated the controversy in favor of Father Schmidt. Harris's organ was taken away; and the reed stops were put into an organ erected by Schmidt in St. Andrew's Church, Holborn, where they are still in existence; and the rest of the work went towards constructing an organ building for Christ Church, Dublin. The Hon. Roger North, in his memoirs of music, says the competition between Schmidt and Harris was carried on with such vivacity by the friends of both sides, that "they were just not ruined." And in the night preceding the last trial, the friends of Harris cut the bellows of Schmidt's organ in such a manner, that when the time for playing came, no wind could be conveyed to the wind chest.

In consequence of the reputation which Father Schmidt had acquired by building the Temple organ, he was made choice of to build an instrument for St. Paul's Cathedral, then erecting. A place was accordingly fitted up for him in the cathedral to do the work in, but it was a long time before he could proceed with it, owing to a contention between Sir Christopher Wren and the Dean and Chapter. Sir Christopher Wren wished the organ to be placed on one side of the choir, as it was in the old cathedral, that the whole extent and beauty of the building might be seen at one view; the Dean, on the contrary, wished to have it at the west end of the choir; and Sir Christopher, after using every effort and argument to gain his point, was at last obliged to yield. Schmidt, according to his instructions, began the organ; and when the pipes were finished, found that the case was not spacious enough to contain them all; and Sir Christopher, tender of his architectural proportions, would not consent to let the case be enlarged to receive them, declaring the beauty of the building to be already spoiled by the —— box of whistles. Three of the stops were in consequence obliged to be kept out; namely, a bassoon, a clarion, and another stop, of minor consequence, which were kept in the cathedral for several years after, Schmidt hoping he might get them in at some future period; but he died a few years before Sir Christopher Wren.

After all this contention, the architect, sorely against his will, was obliged to make an addition to the case. He not only had been niggardly in regard to the depth of it, where another foot would have been of no consequence whatever, but also in the height; for when Schmidt came to put in the large open diapason pipes, in the two side flats, they appeared through the top nearly a foot in length, and spoiled the appearance entirely. Schmidt now entertained hopes of having a new case; but Sir Christopher, who before would not suffer any ornaments on the top, was now obliged to add several feet, or else alter the case, which vexed him exceedingly. These ornaments consisted of angels, with trumpets, standing at the side of a small altar. The color of the wood that these were made of being richer than the organ-case, the addition was soon discovered.

THE ORGAN.

The organ consisted of twenty-seven stops; it had three rows of keys and two octaves of pedals for the great organ. The compass of the great organ was from C below CC, to C in alt; but no double CCC sharp. The number of pipes was 1976.

The diapasons in the great organ have always been esteemed the finest that Schmidt ever made. Those at the Temple were very fine in bass, but fell off exceedingly in the treble; those of St. Paul's did not, but were regular and uniform in the quality of the tone throughout. The effect of the three diapasons with pedal basses (the right hand engaged with the melody in the treble, the left accompanying it on the swell), was beautiful, and showed the diapasons off to the utmost advantage. The style best calculated for the diapasons was *adagio, legato*, and *cantabile* movements, which had the richest effect imaginable. Three or four notes, or a chord held down in the bass on the diapasons, had all the effect of thunder at a distance; and, when comparing these diapasons with any other that Schmidt ever made, or even Harris, or Schreuter, Schmidt's principal man, who built the organ at Westminster Abbey, they fell far short in respect to the quality as well as the body of tone. The rest of the stops in the great organ blended finely together; and when the basses were doubled by the pedals, the power of the chorus was very great. Schmidt seems to have excelled in the diapason or foundation stops.

The choir organ at St. Paul's was not in any respect inferior to the great organ. The stop diapason was certainly the finest of the kind ever heard; and the body of tone in the bass far superior to the one in the full organ. It was a fine stop for accompanying the voice in solo. The flute mixture beautifully with it. There was something particularly rich in the quality of tone of the principal; and when used with the two former stops, it made a fine bold choir organ. The twelfth and fifteenth added made a good chorus, but being seldom used, were generally out of tune. The Mixture, Cremona, and Voxhuman one were never used, and the stops, in consequence, were wedged up. The swell, a later invention, was not made by Schmidt; it was originally built by Crang, its first inventor. If an organ has three rows of keys formerly, the third was called "the echo," and consisted in general of four or five stops, fastened up in a box without any opening, seldom extending below middle C. The invention of the swell was a wonderful improvement in the art of organ building, as the finest effect can be produced by its judicious use.

If the swell is of good compass, and swells well in tune, the player can throw in so much coloring and shading that it is almost impossible to tire the ear, especially if he be dexterous at the pedals, as he can then play the bass with his feet, while his hands are engaged alternately at each set of keys. The first swell made after its invention was for this organ, and turned out somewhat like the first organ Schmidt built after his arrival in England—not very good. It was always considerably flatter than the other part of the organ, and did not appear to be in the same temperament, neither did it stand well in tune. The diapason and principal mixed well together, but the reed stops did not resemble what they were called. The trumpet resembled the hautboy, the hautboy the cromorne, but they were not nearly powerful enough for the building.

The organ at St. Paul's underwent a repair about fifty-nine years ago, at which time every note in the organ was transposed. It is a remarkable circumstance that all Schmidt's organs were a quarter, and some even half a tone above pitch. This used to be so severely felt by the wind instrument at the performance of the Sons of the Clergy that they could not get near the pitch of the organ, in consequence of which it was agreed upon that the organ should be altered to concert pitch by transposing the pipes, so that the CCC became DDD, and so on through all the organ. The double CCC was an entire new note, and by no means good. The diapason was of wood, which was soon discoverable after touching the other notes.

Those who remembered the organ in its original state would never say it was bettered by the repair it underwent. It had four pairs of bellows eight feet by four; which, from some defect in them, caused at times a sad shaking throughout the whole instrument, especially when the basses were doubled by the pedals. This was very unpleasant, and might easily have been remedied in the hands of a skilful manipulator. The touch of the great organ was rather too light, at least in the bass, as the pallets would not close time enough to admit of very quick playing. The pedals to the great organ being short were of very little use, and were frequently complained of by foreigners, who played upon the instrument, but could not manage them after the German style. The organ case (to the top of the ornaments) stood near thirty feet high; from the bottom of the building it was about forty-six feet. The carving about the case was very handsome; this was executed by Gibbons, whose decorations embellished every part of the choir. The organ was opened, with Divine service, on the thanksgiving for the peace of Ryswick, December 2, 1697.

Jeremiah Clark was the organist of St. Paul when the new organ was opened. He died in 1707. The other organists have been Mr. Brinds died 1718; Dr. Maurice Greun, died 1775; Mr. Jones, died 1796; Mr. Attwood, a pupil of Mozart; and Mr. John Gross, the present organist.

A Maori Maiden and Her Admirers.

Fraser's Magazine, in a paper on New Zealand, has the following description of love at the Antipodes:—

Arriana is a remarkably pretty half-caste, the offspring of an Englishman and a Maori woman. Her mother died some years ago; and her father, one of those restless, unsettled beings so often to be met with in the colonies, left her to the care of her Maori relations, and started for Australia. Nothing has been heard of him since. When the war broke out she was living with a settler near Awanuiu; the family was obliged to leave, and she was carried off by the Rebels. She says that this was done against her will, and that while the fighting was going on at the pah, she was tied to another woman to prevent her from attempting to escape. We suspect, however, that she was tied only by the gentle cords of love, and that a Maori warrior had something to do with her presence there. When the pah was evacuated she was hit by a bullet, which shattered her arm. It would have gone hard with her, in the indiscriminate slaughter which ensued, had not some brave fellow stood over her and defended her life. No less than ten men came forward to claim the honor due to his gallant deed; but this was after the report of her beauty had spread over the camp, and each pleasant doubtless imagined that he could establish a lien over her heart. Nay, some weeks after the fight, an enthusiastic militiaman traveled all the way from Raglan, a distance of thirty miles, and demanded an interview with the brigadier; he stated that he was the preserver of Arriana's life; he could neither eat, nor drink, nor sleep for thinking of her; so he had made up his mind to make her his wife. He had fifty pounds in the savings bank, which sum he wished to devote to her education, so as to prepare her for the duties of the married life. All that he desired at present was an interview with the object of his affections; Arriana would at once recognize him and rush to his arms. There was only one slight difficulty, he spoke no Maori, and she knew no English; but love has a language of its own; he had no doubt that they would understand one another. The brigadier, amused at the fellow's earnestness, granted the desired interview, and allowed the interpreter to be present to assist if the silent language of love should prove insufficient. The lover entered the room with a bashful, sheepish air, and stared at Arriana, who stared at him in return, but there was no recognition on her part, no outburst of gushing gratitude, no rushing to his arms. On the contrary, she turned to the interpreter and coolly asked what the man wanted, on learning which she laughed heartily, and told him to go away, as she had never seen him before and would have nothing to say to him. The poor man begged, beseeched, implored, and looked unutterable things; Arriana only tittered, and turned away her head. Ever since that time he has continued to urge his suit in letters, written by a half-caste amanuensis, but the Maori maiden is still obdurate. The poor militiaman is not the only man who has felt the power of her beauty, or claimed to be her preserver. So importunate were some of her admirers, that a guard had to be stationed at the hut for her protection. She has now almost recovered from her wound, and an asylum will be provided for her in an orphan institution. We have still some hopes of the militiaman; perseverance often leads to success in love, as in everything else.

ACTORS LOSING THEIR IDENTITY.—Macready used to excuse his rather rough handing of his tragic scenes on the plea that he had so perfectly identified himself with the part as to forget he was William C. Macready, gentleman, and that he knew himself only as Signor "Othello," General in the Venetian service. One actress at rehearsal informed him that she had filled her hair and clothing full of fish hooks, and he had better be careful. The identity was broken. The truth is that the perfect identification of the character is all humbug, unless the actor, as in the case sometimes of the elder Booth, was unduly excited by stimulants. Certainly, however, there is a singular difference in the personal powers sometimes when on the stage, from the same when off. We knew an amateur actor once who stammered fearfully, but whose elocution on the stage was admirable, his enunciation especially being clear, distinct, and unhesitating. A famous English actress, a Mrs. Pritchard, was exceedingly vulgar, talking about her silk "*gownd*," and it was said had never read any part of *Macbeth* except her own written "lengths." Yet her actions were perfection—combining the rendering of a scholar with the manner of a gentlewoman, and the port of a princess.

THE LATE GENERAL LIPRANDI.—The Russian papers announce the death of the famous General Paul Petrovitsch Liprandi, so well known in the Crimean war. Liprandi, born in 1796, served under General Wurmsow in the campaign of 1812-15. In the Polish war of 1831 he greatly distinguished himself—notably at the capture of Warsaw—and at his storming of two Polish redoubts. In 1848 he became Lieutenant-General, and Commander of the 12th Division of Infantry. In 1854 he replaced General Anrep as the blockade of Koufalat, and, after the Alma, went to the Crimea, where he inflicted great damage on the English cavalry. He led the Russian troops at Inkerman, November 5, 1854, and was immortalized by *Punch*—

"Remember, remember,
The fifth of November,
The gunpowder plot and Liprandi,
When General Liprandi
Met Pat, Jack, and Mat-ly,
And a number too losing to name!"

He occupied the heights of the Tchernaya, and menaced the flank of the allied army. In 1855 he commanded the left wing of the Russian army at the battle of Traktir, and defended the defiles of Inchech. Latterly General Liprandi commanded the 6th Division of Infantry in the interior of the Russian empire.

LONDON CRIES.—A gentleman, writing to the *Times*, says:—"From morn to dewy eve," and even later, this miserable street is full of the loudest, the most piercing, the most melancholy, and most discordant shouts. They begin at half-past seven in the morning with "Hearth-stones" (perhaps the loudest and worst of all), and they go on till eleven at night. On some days we have no less than thirty-four different cries. There is a wretched little boy who used to cry "Paper" about twenty times as he brought me your freshly-printed journal every morning, with such a loud, shrill, cockle shriek, that I was obliged to entreat him to modify his call. My appeal was not in vain; but he is now, alas! the agent of a milkman, with whom I possess no influence, and pierces my ears with "Milk below!" set to the same horrible music. A melancholy woman sings "Winder-cleaves" in such a dull and doleful strain, that it used to make my heart bleed to hear her; and as she walks very slowly along the pavement, she is seldom on the stage for less than seven or eight minutes at a time. One latest torment, who generally turns up about 11 P. M., is a tradesman, I believe, and sells, or professes to sell, cob-nuts. He wears wooden shoes, and cries his goods with such a loud, raucous jerk, that he can be heard a quarter of a mile off. There is no going on with your writing until this fellow has passed out of hearing. Now, sir, is this state of things inevitable? It may be looked upon as a small nuisance by some; but when it lasts all day long, and when we consider that, after all, a great majority of our life is made up of small pleasures and small pains, I think you will agree that it should be put a stop to, or be modified. Had proper measures been taken to shield John Leech from such infliction, his life might have been spared, and we might have looked with delight for many a year to come on fresh beauties and fresh sources of mirth from his facile pencil.

—The powers of the King of Sweden as head of the church within his realms far exceed those of Queen Victoria as head of the English Church. He appoints bishops directly, and is absolute in the exercise of his right of granting dispensations for marriages, which would otherwise be illegal, and in other matters, also, where the civil process is insufficient without a religious sanction.

—An iron-plated frigate with a spur, named the *Ancona*, has just been launched at Bordeaux for the Italian Government. The *Ancona* is fitted with engines of seven hundred horse-power, and is to carry twenty-two guns. She is two hundred and twenty feet long, forty-five feet wide, and twenty-eight feet deep. She is covered with teak wood to the depth of twenty inches, and the iron plates are fastened over the teak. The flooring of the deck is covered with sheet iron. The *Ancona* measures four thousand two hundred and fifty tons.

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SPECIAL NOTICES.

OFFICE OF THE BEACON OIL Company, second story, No. 258 THIRD Street, PHILADELPHIA, November 25, 1864.
A meeting of the Stockholders of the Beacon Oil Company will be held at the Office of the Company, on MONDAY, December 5, at 5 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of transacting business necessary to the interest of the Company.
JOHN C. McCLINTOCK,
11-30-5t Secretary.

SURGEON GENERAL'S OFFICE, Washington City, D.C., November 23, 1864.
NOTICE.—Medical officers of not less than two years' service, who have been honorably discharged and desire to receive appointments as SURGEONS or ASSISTANT SURGEONS in the United States Army, are invited to forward their applications, addressed to the undersigned at Washington, and inclosing copies of testimonials of service, to the Surgeon General, without delay.
J. W. BARNES,
Surgeon General.

DIVI

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1864.

A CARNIVAL OF CRIME.

Exciting Criminal News from England and the Continent.

THE TRUMPY-DEMME CASE.

ACQUITTAL OF THE ACCUSED PARTIES.

Atrocious Murder of a French Professor in Berlin.

BOGUS BABY CASE IN ENGLISH "GOOD SOCIETY."

MRS. BURDELL TOTALLY ECLIPSED.

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

The Trumpy-Demme case, of which a sketch was recently given in the English papers, has been concluded by the acquittal of both Madame Trumpy and Dr. Demme. The lady, it will be remembered, accused herself as well as Dr. Demme of poisoning her husband in order to secure a greater freedom of intercourse to themselves in the indulgence of a criminal passion. This strange feature of the case was made still more revolting by the fact that, while Dr. Demme denied the criminal passion as positively as the murder, he was actually the betrothed husband of Madame Trumpy's only daughter. The conduct of Madame Trumpy in prison gave great reason to doubt the soundness of her intellect. Cool and collected while on the stand, she was no sooner left to herself in her cell than she fell into a singular state of ecstasy, somewhat like that of the famous *convulsionnaires* of St. Medard. In this state she saw visions both sweet and horrible, and labored under a wonderful variety of hallucinations. The theory of the defense attributed her denunciation of Dr. Demme and herself to a hallucination born of an insane passion for the young surgeon—a passion unreciprocated by him, and stimulated to an extraordinary degree by jealousy of her daughter. This theory was eventually sustained by the jury. Madame Trumpy was unconditionally acquitted; and Dr. Demme, acquitted of the charge of murder, was sentenced to pay one half of the costs of the trial as a punishment for concealing the fact that poison was in some way connected with M. Trumpy's death. The venerable father of the prisoner, who had stood by him during the whole trial, and the audience, which, as we learn from the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, boldly overflowed the court-room, showed their sympathy with this verdict of acquittal by irrepressible signs of exuberant joy. The eminent geologist, Professor Studer, whose name every traveler in Switzerland has learned to honor, was present at the acquittal. He had testified in the strongest manner to the exalted and noble character of the accused. "His nature," said Professor Studer, "is eminently artistic; he has great magnanimity and kindness to every one, and an unbounded generosity. He makes presents to every one. He had asked as a fine practice to devote himself entirely to science. Hermann Demme has the thirst of scientific glory, but no love of money."

The case has attracted great attraction in all parts of Europe; and its most interesting features are well summed up and analyzed in the following article from the London *Saturday Review*:—

"The murder—if, indeed, it was a murder—of M. Trumpy is, however, intrinsically of far more interest than any which has lately come to light in England. The relations to each other of the actors in the story are those which we habitually anticipate in a French novel. M. Trumpy, the brutal and dissolute banker, was of the ordinary type of the French husband of romance. He was considered to be a good fellow by some of the witnesses, so long as he was sober; but they added that he was habitually drunk, and was then always violent in his actions, and gross in his language. In 1862 he had given a somewhat conclusive proof of this by knocking out his wife's eye with a water-bottle. This exploit was the cause of Demme's introduction into the family. Demme was a young physician, of a well-known family at Berne, and already favorably spoken of in his profession, who was called in to attend Madame Trompy. She is represented as a pleasing woman of thirty-seven, or several years older than himself. Demme appears to have been attracted by her, and ultimately to have been drawn into a criminal intimacy with her. The family, accompanied by Demme, made a tour together to Constantinople, during which Trumpy varied, according to his sobriety or the reverse, between extreme civility and violent explosions of jealousy. In February last Trumpy was suffering from some disease not supposed to be dangerous, but for which Demme had performed a trifling operation. At Trompy's request, Demme set up with him for two nights; on the second of these he was suddenly seized with a violent attack, and in half an hour expired. A *post mortem* examination was made by Demme, who declared that he had died of apoplexy, he thinks on his excessive drinking. Some suspicions, however, arising, the body was again examined, and a large quantity of strychnine was discovered in it. Madame Trumpy and Demme were soon afterwards arrested, apparently from the presumption afforded by their obvious motives for ill-will to the deceased. Against Demme, indeed, there was naturally a heavy suspicion. He had the entire charge of the deceased for some time before his death. He had every opportunity of poisoning him if he chose, and, as a doctor, could doubtless easily procure the poison. His conduct after Trumpy's death, in assigning a false cause for it, was of a strongly presumptive kind. He seems to have behaved subsequently in a very strange way. He wrote anonymous letters to one of the servants, enclosing a napoleon, and requesting her to denounce him as the culprit. The nature of this prosecuting, which he admitted, seems to be utterly unintelligible, though indicative of a state of mental excitement, compatible with either guilt or innocence. The theory set up for the defense was that Trumpy had poisoned himself. He had, it seems, suffered from some unlucky speculations; he was doubtful of a complete recovery from his illness; he had talked to various people about committing suicide, and had cut a hope that he might some day blow his brains out. But as such an end was in itself not improbable, and as the usual way of accounting for all his peculiar actions was by assuming that he was drunk, no one cared to attend to this. A loaded pistol was found in his room, which he unfortunately did not use for this purpose. This would have left no doubt of the cause of his death. As it was, it was difficult to explain his possession of strychnine. Demme asserted that Trumpy had bought it at Constantinople, and that he was frequently talking about the purchase of poison there—a fact which no one else, not even Madame Trumpy, seems to have recollected. There was thus a possibility that Trumpy had committed suicide, and upon this ground Demme was acquitted, but at the same time ordered to pay half the expenses of the trial. Madame Trumpy, against whom the evidence was slight, was acquitted unconditionally. The case resembles that of Palmer in many points. The poison used was the same. The victim was in both cases depending upon the man accused of his murder for medical attendance, and in both cases it was equally impossible to feel much sympathy for his fate. There is something specially disagreeable about being poisoned by your doctor; he has so many chances of administering poison even without the possibility of being conclusively shown to have done so. Two circumstances, in this case, were equally reconcilable with either of two hypotheses. It was impossible to trace the strychnine to Trumpy's own hands. It was equally impossible, of course, to prove that he had never bought it. On the other hand, Demme might be lawfully in possession of strychnine. He avowed that he had used it in small doses. His counsel offered to administer some to the jury on the spot, and the jury adjourned into the next room to try it; on coming back in sound health, they confessed that their courage had failed them at the moment of tasting. It was shown, however, sufficiently that the presence of strychnine in Demme's hands was in no way incompatible with his innocence. This, the most critical point of the proof, was therefore ambiguous. If Demme was guilty, it was unfortunate that Trumpy should have given him such opportunities. If innocent, it was unfortunate that Trumpy should have selected that particular way of taking himself off. The facts of the case were laid before a "Commission of Health," consisting of the professors of the medical faculty at Berne. They said that the death was undoubtedly caused by strychnine. They also said that Demme had been guilty of improper conduct as a medical man, in concealing this fact, out of regard (as he alleged) for the feelings of the family. But they naturally declined to give an opinion as to whether it was a case of murder or of suicide. They had before them the strychnine and the body; but as strychnine probably produces much the same effect when a man takes it himself as it does when he takes it from the hands of some one else, it is hard to see how any set of experts could give an opinion one way or the other without exceeding their duty. It seems, therefore, that the problem of how Trumpy met with his death must remain an indeterminate one; no test exists by which the impossibility of either explanation of the circumstances can be really demonstrated. Under these circumstances the verdict of acquittal was no doubt correct. The most serious part of the trial to an English reader was the method of administering the oath. The witnesses spoke, in the first instance, without any oath at all; but if their testimony was considered at all important, they were afterwards called upon to take one of tremendous rigor, the importance of which was enhanced in a sort of preliminary homily, calculated to make the hair stand on an end. If they swore falsely they were despising heaven and hell; they would be given up now and forever to the divine wrath; they would suffer in body and mind, in house and family; they were to expect from God nothing but disgrace and malediction; they were reminded that God possesses infinite knowledge, and would punish the sin of perjury through time and eternity with fear and terror, and frightful agonies—with many other consequences unnecessary to mention after this. The theory that people can be scared into speaking the truth is hardly a sound one. A man who has made up his mind to lie away another man's life is not likely to swallow the camel and strain at the gnat; if he has told his falsehood he will hardly stop at turning it into perjury. The number of criminals, moreover, who will be stopped by the meshes of this net, after passing through all other restraints of conscience, must be small indeed, when we consider that they must be men who, after giving false evidence, will be not merely shocked at the prospect of perjury, but so much shocked as to confess themselves false witnesses in open court. The oath, however, seems to have produced a strong effect upon the imagination of the audience. They all rose up, we are informed, in solemn silence, and gazed breathlessly upon the witness. In one case, the pressure induced the witness to make a slight addition to her evidence, to the effect that she had observed some ill-feeling between the Doctor and Trumpy. After it had been administered a few times, this exuberant display of cursing would probably become less impressive. It sounds rather like a quaint relic of some half-obsolete machinery for mental torture than a genuine modern practice. In other respects the trial seems to have been conducted with singular fairness. The interrogation of the two prisoners forms a characteristic part, that of Demme lasting for two or three days. It was, however, conducted with none of that bullying and brow-beating which often offend us in reports of French trials. The counsel for the defense even took the president sharply to task on one occasion for not having examined Demme in logical order, as it might tend to confuse him. The next day the president was warned that, as Madame Trumpy was in delicate health, he must be specially careful in his examination. From the reports, he appears to have taken this advice in good part, and to have behaved with strict impartiality. When the interrogation of the accused is carried on in this spirit, it manifestly gives an advantage to an innocent man. Demme had every opportunity of explaining his conduct during Trumpy's last illness, and, as the case turned so much upon points only within Demme's knowledge, the opportunity was specially valuable."

An Atrocious Murder in Berlin—Conviction of the Assassins.

Berlin, October 20.—Correspondence London Times.

The trial of Louis Grothe, Marie Fischer, the widow of Quinche, and the carter Roeskamm, has just been concluded. The first three were charged with the murder of Professor Nicholas Gregy, a native of Nancy, aged fifty-three, teacher of the French language; the latter with having concealed articles which he knew to have been stolen. Roeskamm was acquitted. On the 19th of April, 1864, was found in that part of the Spree which is called the Oberbaum a sack containing a corpse, soon recognized as that of Professor Gregy. It was frightfully mutilated. The head alone had no less than twelve wounds. Five of these were stabs; seven had been made by some chopping instrument, and ran parallel; and these had been inflicted after the stabs. The skull was broken, the brains had run out, one of the eyes was cut through, and the cheek entirely shattered. For a fortnight all endeavors to find out the perpetrators of the deed proved vain. At length, on the 2d of May, a tailor named Bonzel, living at 20 Oranien Platz, gave notice that on the 17th of April (the day Gregy was first missed) he had heard loud voices in the cellar immediately under his lodging. The police hurried to the spot. After a close examination traces of blood and human brains were found on the walls, bedstead, and floor. There could be no doubt that some person had here met his end; there was little doubt that this person was Professor Gregy. The inmates of this cellar were the very scum of society. The widow Quinche is known to have been punished for various offenses. In her younger days she had been a regular prostitute, and even now, as the old sinner half stultingly informed the Court, she was not averse to receiving visits from gentlemen. Marie Fischer is a young woman of twenty-five years, earning the wages of shame, and Louis Grothe (son of the widow Quinche by a former husband, or rather lover), a lost character, living on those gains. His younger brother, Hermann Grothe, was called before the Court only as a witness. For this poor lad one can only feel the greatest pity. The question naturally arises, How did Professor Gregy come into this company? What induced the well-educated man, the polished gentleman, for such undoubtedly he was, who during his whole life had enjoyed an irreproachable reputation, who possessed connections and friends in the highest circles of society—what induced him to risk his reputation by seeking persons with whom the wildest young man of twenty would not like to be seen? M. Romberg, who appeared for the prosecution, as well as Dr. Doessein, a relation of the deceased, are of opinion that Gregy visited the widow Quinche and Marie Fischer out of mere kindness, in order to perform some work of humanity. I am the last to wish to lay blame on the deceased, yet I must confess that, after considering various points, such as familiarly speaking and drinking beer in the cellar, I come to the conclusion that the deceased visited the cellar in a moment when he first found himself, with a purpose entirely different. I think that to affirm that Gregy went to the place merely because he wanted to do a work of humanity is almost the same as to affirm that a man who in a dark night jumps from London Bridge does so because he is thirsty and wants to drink. However that may be, certain it is that Gregy went to the dwelling of the prisoners. From the declaration of numerous witnesses, one collects the following:—

The relation in which Marie Fischer stood to Louis Grothe is one which is by no means uncommon among such people. Grothe called himself the lover of the young woman, yet nevertheless suffered her to prostitute herself. He did more. He had repeatedly beaten her to attract men, to decoy them into the cellar, and at a fitting moment rob them of their money and watches. When she was in low spirits Grothe used the stock he usually kept in hand behind her and cheered her on to the work. If these apparently be persons having money about them, he would give a cough as a sign for her to take them home. On the evening of the 17th of April, in consequence of an arrangement made by the deceased with the widow Quinche exactly a week previous to this date, Gregy appeared in the cellar. Grothe, Marie Fischer, and the widow Quinche were there to receive him. Entering the largest of the apartments, he seated himself on a sofa between the two disreputable women, and bid the boy Herrmann fetch something to eat and drink. Gregy opened his pocket-book and gave the lad some money. According to the declarations of Hermann, which bear the stamp of truthfulness, Louis Grothe now left the room and stationed himself in the adjoining chamber, which was dark. Here he ordered his brother to bring him some schnaps. On Hermann's return, Louis Grothe inquired, "Has the gentleman much money about him?" "Yes; a great deal," was the reply. "Well, go into the street and play," added Louis Grothe, and locked the door as soon as the boy left. This witness also stated that there had been a talk between Louis Grothe and Marie Fischer of taking away Gregy's watch. Marie Fischer promised Louis Grothe to do so as soon as the proper moment had arrived. The wretches were now alone with Gregy. To give an exact account of all that now happened is impossible. One can go only by what the defendants related themselves, and these not seldom contradicted each other. Marie Fischer states that after she and the widow Quinche had been sometime with Gregy in the sitting-room (if one may call it so), the deceased rose from the sofa, and, saying that he had business to transact that evening, was about to leave. At this moment Louis Grothe rushed into the chamber and struck Gregy on the chest with an instrument called a "spanring." (Grothe owns to this himself.) A struggle ensued. Stunned by the blows, Gregy fell back on one of the beds, while Grothe, with a sort of axe, now levelled blows at Gregy's head, "as if he were chopping wood." "Well, Louis, is he dead?" asked the widow Quinche. "Yes, mother." "Then it's well. If he does we are betrayed." That the wounds with the knife as well as the bruises on the chest were made by Grothe is known. His mother, as well as Marie Fischer, agreed in this, the only difference in the evidence of these two persons being that the one charged the other with having handed the chopping-knife to Grothe. Marie Fischer's evidence, however, is undoubtedly correct. With regard to the wounding only one point remains to be cleared—Who dealt the stabs? This question it has been impossible to answer. Let us now see in how far the two women were guilty of having taken part in the murder. Marie Fischer herself owned that she laid hold of Gregy. She adds, however, that she did so in order to assist deceased and draw him away from Grothe. Other objections of more weight can also be brought forward. When Marie Fischer was led to prison, she, for a long time, denied altogether being present on the occasion of the murder. Why, if she was innocent—why, if she had only assisted Gregy, did she not immediately own to having been present? Why did she not call for help; or why, at least, did she not the next day give notice of the deed to the police? And what did she mean by the words she said to one Reiner, "I have a deep secret with Grothe, and would betray him, did I not fear to bring misfortune upon myself?" Marie Fischer laid hold of Gregy, not to assist him, but to assist Louis Grothe. The picure of the horrid deed, therefore, is:—Grothe, out of the adjoining dark chamber, watches the three persons. He sees Gregy rise. No more time is to be lost. Grothe rushes into the room; he attacks the deceased with the spanring. Gregy, stunned, falls back upon the bed. Grothe and Marie Fischer both being occupied with the professor, widow Quinche is the only one whose hands are free. She hands the knife to her son. The deed is done. In a moment the dark figures are bending over their spoil. The clothes are stripped off the bleeding body. Marie Fischer takes the wedding-ring from the corpse's finger, and soon after makes a grim joke that "she is married now." The last article of value is taken off, the corpse is shoved under the beds, and covered with a cloth. With an energy inspired by the dreadful necessity of great haste, but also with great coolness, widow Quinche scrubs the floor and washes the walls. Her eye falls on one of the fingers chopped off from Gregy's hand. She takes the mutilated up, and, wrapping it up, sticks it in her pocket. The room is again in tolerable order. The murderers have only to get rid of the body. The streets are all still, the corpse is shoved into a sack, and transported by Marie Fischer and Louis Grothe to the Spree. With shaking knees, trembling arms, beating bosoms, oppressed souls, and hasty side looks of fear, they drop the burden into the water. The last act of that night's drama is performed. Mr. Meier, who appeared in defense of Grothe, drew the attention of the court to the two points—that Grothe had taken spirits, and that he was present at the familiarity which Gregy showed in his behavior to Marie Fischer. I need scarcely point out the weakness of these arguments. That Grothe had not been drunk could be seen from the wounds in Gregy's head; a drunken man could never have aimed so well, and struck so regularly; that Grothe could not have been jealous for a woman like Marie Fischer is clear. Various circumstances, some of which I have already stated, showed that Grothe intended to obtain money at all risks. Before the day of the murder, or a day or two before it, he must have taken considerable trouble to sharpen a blunt and notched chopping-knife. The knife must have been sharpened for the deed; at least, no other reason was mentioned. Whether Grothe had already selected Gregy for a victim it is impossible to say with certainty. But that a murder to be committed in case of resistance was, on Grothe's part, premeditated, is beyond a doubt. The jury returned the verdict *guilty!* That widow Quinche and Marie Fischer had been made acquainted with the plan formed by Grothe of killing Gregy is not probable; nevertheless, they were guilty of having assisted Grothe in the performance of the act of murder. Moreover, it has not been proved that their participation was not an essential one. The sentence of death was pronounced upon all the three prisoners.

A Fogy's Baby Case in English High Life—Mrs. Bradlaugh Outdone.

From the London Times, Nov. 26.

A case resembling in many respects the famous Douglas case of the last century was yesterday decided in the Rolls Court, after an investigation occupying judge and jury for three successive days. It was not, indeed, a question of the devolution of an estate large enough to be styled a principality, nor did the contest, like its great forerunner, involve the purity of blood of a family which had more than once usurped kingly power and kingly functions, if not kingly name; but the fact to be determined was of the same kind, and the contradiction of probabilities was almost as embarrassing. A child, which had for years been accepted as the issue of a fine-looking gentleman and his wife, was declared to have no claim on the title. The case presented to the court was that the supposed mother, who has been dead for seven years, had deceived her husband and her family by imposing upon them a child which was not her own; but, unable to carry her secret to the grave, she had confessed the fraud to two or three persons, one of whom was her father. The family of the wife had a direct pecuniary interest in negativing the legitimacy of the child, and the natural improbability of a deception which it confessed would have been completely successful but for the weakness of the wife, was increased by the years which they had allowed to elapse since her death without taking any measures to obtain a judicial exposure of the fraud. The evidence brought forward was, however, so strong that the jury found it impossible to arrive at any other conclusion than that the child was supposititious.

It seems that in May, 1851, a Mr. Gedney, of Candlesby Hall, in Lincolnshire, was married to a Miss Smith, of the same county, but up to February, 1856, there had been no issue of the marriage. Miscarriage had indeed happened two or three times, and in September, 1855, the lady had told her husband and friends that she was again pregnant. In February, 1851, she was in ill health, and went alone to London to consult a physician, taking lodgings in Park street, Grosvenor square, but she had only been in the metropolis two or three days when she wrote to her husband announcing that she had been prematurely confined. He hurried up to town by the next train, when his wife presented him with a little fair-haired girl as their daughter. A day or two afterwards a cousin of his wife, who was a chemist and druggist, warned him that a Mr. Goss, the person attending his wife, was a very improper character to have about her, whereupon Mr. Goss was immediately dismissed, and Dr. Farre was called in. Dr. Farre, relying mainly, it would seem, upon his memoranda, declared at the trial that he had no doubt but that the lady had been confined, and the child appeared to have been born only a few days when he was summoned, and he treated the case without any suspicion of fraud. There was no suggestion that the husband had at this time or till long after any reason to doubt that the child was his own; and a female cousin of the lady declared that the mother, when living, had always treated the baby with motherly kindness. The mother on her recovery was churched at the nearest church, and her brother was one of the sponsors at the christening of the child. So far, it must be confessed that the case for the legitimacy of the child was sufficiently strong. On the other hand, it was clearly proved that the husband and wife did not live happily together, and, indeed, he had been guilty of conduct towards her which comes under the legal definition of cruelty. In the ill-feeling between the husband and the wife, the family of the latter discovered the motive for her fraud. A desire to win back an alienated husband was, it should seem from the evidence of one or two friends, the reason which prompted her to carry out a design which was so nearly successful. She was, however, ever, evidently a weak, impulsive woman, and the statements she made, given in confusion, do not seem consistent with themselves, and are certainly not altogether consistent with the truth. She told her cousin, a clergyman, that she had been confined in February, 1851, of a still-born child, and she had thereupon got a changeling to supply the place of the dead-born infant. The lady's maid to whom she confessed the deceit said nothing of any dead-birth, and a medical man, who examined her body after death, declared she had never been confined at all. Dr. Farre was positive that she must have been confined two or three days before he was called in. The further evidence of the deceit made it unnecessary to decide the point. The landlady of the lodging-house in Park street assisted in putting Mrs. Gedney to bed on the night of the alleged confinement, and observed no signs of pregnancy; Goss and his wife arrived a little later, the latter concealing a bundle under her cloak, and after three or four hours, during which there was no noise or symptom of excitement in the sick room, the landlady was called in, was told that Mrs. Gedney had been confined, and a little female infant was produced which looked as if it had been born a week. The month's nurse, who was summoned the same night, deposed that she saw enough to be satisfied that the baby was not newly born. In fact the child was born on the 4th of February. On that day a single woman, named Lucy Fletcher, was confined in the York road Lying-in Hospital of a daughter, which she parted with a few days after to a gentleman who promised that it should be adopted by a lady. This child was a little fair blue-eyed girl. She had never seen the baby or the gentleman since, and was apparently ignorant even of his name; but a nurse in the same hospital, who was a party to the transaction, knew him as a Dr. Goss, and identified him with a Dr. Goss now living in Pimlico, who was identified as the Dr. Goss who attended Mrs. Gedney in Park street. This identification was, perhaps, the weakest part of the case, and neither side called the very irregular practitioner himself to prove or disprove his participation in the fraud; but the jury were satisfied of his identity, and the case was then practically complete. The confessions of the lady herself, made in one instance, at least, when in a very hysterical condition, might be open to suspicion, but the evidence of the landlady and the nurse in Park street excluded the possibility of a regular accouchement, coupled with the actual sale of an infant a few hours before the supposed event, to a man who, with his wife, were the sole witnesses of the alleged birth, precluded all doubt; and the jury, therefore, arrived at the conclusion that the little girl who has hitherto passed as Miss Gedney was in reality the child of Lucy Fletcher.

COTTER FARM

OIL COMPANY,

OF PHILADELPHIA.

CAPITAL STOCK, $1,000,000,

DIVIDED INTO 200,000 SHARES, AT $5 PER SHARE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE,

$2 50 PER SHARE.

Subscription Books are opened, and Stock subscribed to the Capital Stock received at the office of

PHILIP H. BRICE & CO.,

No. 305 WALNUT STREET.

The office of the Company, Nos. 23 and 24 WASHINGTON BUILDINGS, S. THIRD Street, will be opened on WEDNESDAY, December 7, 1864. 12-1-7t

W. D. SMITH, Treasurer.
E. J. HARRISON, Secretary.

VOLCANIC OIL.

AND

COAL COMPANY

OF WEST VIRGINIA.

PRINTED CIRCULARS,

With the Prospectus and Geological Report of the property of this Company, are now ready at our office.

This Company owns over 200 acres of what is known as the best OIL TERRITORY upon the GREAT UPHEAVAL IN WEST VIRGINIA, and offers large inducements to parties to subscribe for the limited number of Shares offered at $1 per share for full paid stock, the par being $10 per share.

This price per share is not above the marketable value of the lands, and it is offered for the sole purpose of increasing the facilities for development, and will, beyond a reasonable doubt, prove a profitable investment.

COOPER & GRAFF,

No. 11 MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

PHILADELPHIA, November 26, 1864. 11 29

STAR OIL COMPANY, OF PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, October, 1864.

This Company, organized with a Capital of $500,000, will the following named gentlemen as Officers and Directors for the ensuing year:

PRESIDENT.
Hon. WILLIAM MILLWARD.
TREASURER.
SAMUEL R. PHILLIPS.
SECRETARY.
SAMUEL ALLEN.

The property of this Company consists of the following valuable Tracts of Land, situated in Venango county, Pennsylvania:

Ten acres on "HORSE CREEK," having a large front on both sides of said creek.

This property was reserved by the original owners out of one of the LARGEST LAND SALES made in Venango county since the discovery of Oil, as possessing superior qualities, which is believed to be unsurpassed by any territory in this region.

Six and three-quarters (6¾) Acres, on the Allegheny river, adjoining "Horse Creek," and in the immediate vicinity of MANY WELLS now in successful operation. It is also opposite the celebrated WHEELER, PHILLIPS, and other wells.

The property of this Company is owned in FEE SIMPLE, and is nearly all LEGAL and BONABLE Territory. There is about ONE ACRE of property leased, upon which there is a well, the owners being entitled to ONE-FOURTH of the OIL and ONE-FIFTH of the GAS.

Contracts have been made for the immediate development of both tracts, and Engine Tools and necessary machinery for that purpose is now on the ground, and in course of erection.

The number of Shares to consist of TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND. The subscription price of the stock is fixed at ONE DOLLAR PER SHARE, full paid, and NO assessment.

Fifteen Thousand Dollars have been reserved by the original owners for developing property.

The subscription Book is now open at the Store of SAMUEL R. PHILLIPS, Nos. 20 and 22 S. INVENTS Street. 11-28-6t SAMUEL ALLEN, Secretary.

THE BUCHANAN ROYALTY

OIL COMPANY.

CAPITAL.....$400,000
40,000 SHARES.....PAR VALUE $10.00

PRESIDENT—JOHN ALEXANDER.
TREASURER—JOHN W. TORREY.
SECRETARY—WM. S. LANE.

DIRECTORS.

A. G. CATTELL, President Corn Exchange National Bank, Philadelphia.
EDWARD G. JAMES, of the house of Thomas Richardson & Co., Philadelphia.
JOHN ALEXANDER, No. 1824 Arch street, Philada.
DAVID VANDERVEER, No. 606 S. Thirteenth street, Philadelphia.
J. H. LYDAY, Pittsburg.
R. R. PORTER, M. D., Williamston.
WM. S. LANE, Philadelphia.

Office No. 148 S. FOURTH Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

The property of this Company consists of Oil Land, Leases, and Ground Rent Reserves or royalties of all the oil produced on the "A. Buchanan Farm," on Oil Creek. And also, all the oil and oil-bearing deposits in two hundred acres of land on East Hickory creek, Venango county, Pennsylvania.

There are about one hundred and fifty surveyed oil lots on the "A. Buchanan Farm," over sixty of which are leased to first class operators. Seventeen wells are now producing oil; several are now being tested with good prospects, and twenty or thirty being bored at various stages of progress.

As a solid promising investment a limited number of full paid shares, of $10 per share, may be obtained at $7 each, upon application to any of the officers, or at the office of the Company.

The prospectus, containing a full description of the Company's property, can be obtained at the office. 11-28-15t

THE OAKF CREEK OIL COMPANY

OF WEST VIRGINIA.

Capital, $1,000,000. Shares, 100,000.

PAR VALUE, $10.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE paid in full.....$2.50 per Share.
RESERVED WORKING CAPITAL.....$40,000.

PRESIDENT—JAMES McCUTCHEON.
SECRETARY AND TREASURER—WILLIAM BRICH.

DIRECTORS.

JAMES McCUTCHEON, H. J. ADAMS,
HUGH CRAIG, GEORGE M. FADDEN
WILLIAM BRICH, S. T. GRAHAM,
HENRY C. McCUTCHEON.

The Stock Book of the Company is now open at the Counting House of Messrs. McCUTCHEON & COLLINS, No. 240 N. FRONT Street.

Subscribers, upon entering their names, will be required to pay fifty per cent. of their subscriptions, the balance in sixty days, when the certificates of stock will be ready for delivery.

The lands of the Company have been selected with the greatest care by some of the most experienced oil men and Geologists of the country, and consist of—First. About two acres of land on Horse Neck, upon which they have struck, in which they have struck, a fine Oil Well. Second. Fifty acres, more or less, of land on the Allegheny river, adjoining the above property, as well as all upon which there will be a large yielding well, and will pay to the Company a royalty of three-fifths of the oil produced, or, if it believed, to pay a handsome dividend on the whole capital. We are now awaiting the arrival of necessary machinery to work the wells.

Second is a tract of one hundred acres owned in fee by the Company.

Third is a tract of 150 acres, on a twenty years' lease, subject to one-fourth of the oil as a royalty. Both of these are unexplored oil territory, and in close proximity to the Horse Neck and Dawson's Run territory, and to the lands of the Bull Creek Company. The work on both of these is prosecuted with vigor, and on tract No. 2 we are already down several hundred feet at a depth of 30 feet.

For more full information see prospectus, at

Messrs. McCUTCHEON & COLLINS',
No. 240 N. FRONT Street.

11-23-4w

OIL, MINING, COAL, AND OTHER NEW COMPANIES.

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11-16-tf

PEMBROKE OIL COMPANY,

Venango County, Pennsylvania,

INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

CAPITAL STOCK, $500,000.

100,000 SHARES AT $5 A SHARE, FULL PAID.

Working Capital Reserved for Development, $40,000.

PRESIDENT—ALFRED HUNT, Esq.
VICE-PRESIDENT—EDWARD SHIPPEN, Esq.
SECRETARY AND TREASURER,
THOMAS W. EVANS.

DIRECTORS:

Mr. ALFRED HUNT, Philadelphia, President of the Pennsylvania Iron Works.
Mr. WILLIAM C. HOUSTON, No. 115 S. Water street, Philadelphia.
Mr. EDWARD SHIPPEN, S. E. corner of Sixth and Walnut street, Philadelphia.
Mr. THOMAS W. EVANS, No. 220 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
Mr. E. W. BALLY, No. 419 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
Mr. HILL BURGWIN, Pittsburg, Pa.
Mr. S. RUSH BRADFORD, New Brighton, Pa.
Mr. J. L. CARNAGHAN, President of Corn Planter Oil Company, Allegheny City, Pa.
Mr. WILLIAM G. HUGHART, Pittsburg, Pa., Secretary and Treasurer of Pittsburg and Connellsville Railroad.

The Company own in fee simple 215 acres of the best Oil Territory on the right bank of the Allegheny river, near Oil City, with one productive Well and another nearly completed, with railroad, turnpike, and river access to the property.

For particulars, see Prospectus, to be found with any of the Directors, or at the offices of

MESSRS. COOPER & GRAFF,
No. 11 EXCHANGE, and
Mr. S. HARVEY THOMAS,
No. 316 WALNUT STREET,

Who are authorized to sell a limited number of shares of stock. 11-29-6t

PROSPECTUS

OF

THE HOOVER & MARSHALL OIL COMPANY,

Office, No. 208 S. FOURTH Street, below Walnut, back building.

CAPITAL, $250,000; 500 SHARES, $500; PAR VALUE, $50.

The property of this Company is situated on the Allegheny river, and embraced within a distance of about two and a half miles from the town of Franklin, Venango county, Pennsylvania, and upon the same side on said river.

It consists of the entire working interest (which is one-half of the Oil produced) in a Lease and Oil Well located on the well known "Hoover Farm," considered as among the first and most productive Oil Territories, and known as the "HOOVER & MARSHALL WELL."

The lease is for Ten Rods square, with a frontage of a like number of rods upon the River, allowing room for two more wells, and has an unexpired term of twenty-seven years. There is also a first-class ten Horse Engine, Tubing, Tanks, and every thing necessary to carry on successfully operations.

The Well (which is a flowing and pumping one) has been in operation for three years, and, excessively handled, has produced regularly from 1500 to 1700 bbls per week (including storage), at three *Existing Rates* of $4 per day, yielding for the working interest of the Company about $20,000 annually. The Oil is superior, its intrinsic qualities commanding for it $1 to $3 per barrel more than the oil from Oil Creek. The Well is now right, and actively worked by the celebrated Patent Air Pump, leaves but little doubt of its being restored to its original productive—from 30 to 40 barrels per day.

The other property of the Company consists in a valuable river tract of fifty acres in fee simple, adjoining the extreme lower line of Franklin, with a large bluff surface facing the river, and also upon the creeks that run through the tract, both of unexcelled water supply, and capable of easily increasing the value of its territory. In addition to this, it has, from its contiguity to the county town of one of the most flourishing and rapidly growing towns of the State, a large manufacturing value.

In the product of the wells of this region there has ever been a remarkable uniformity, which, with the late valuable discovery of a 30 barrel well on the island opposite the "Hoover Farm," and the discovery of large and valuable producing veins in all around, the property, as a property (in extract below), stamps the region as one of the most valuable oil territories. The Franklin Citizen, in noticing the new wells recently struck, says:—

"One by Bole & McDonald, October 17, on the Cochrane Farm, two miles below Franklin, which yielded 250 barrels at the first forty-eight hours pumping, is considered good for the barrels. John Lee has also obtained a fine flowing well on the Mathis farm, immediately Hoover, and nearly opposite the Cochrane, which flows over fifty barrels per day. Also, Mr. Hubbs, who owns a lease on the Smith Farm, who has been pumping four barrels per day at 40 feet deep, sunk his well 60 feet, and struck a well giving forty barrels per day. All these strikes have been within ten days, and the prospect of a number more in a short time."

Fifteen thousand shares have been set aside by the Company for the purpose of boring more wells on the farm.

This region, with its oil wells so celebrated for their steadiness and durability, the great numbers of large flowing and pumping wells recently discovered, the superior quality of the oil as a lubricator, and the high prices always so readily obtained, with extraordinary shipping facilities, from the wells being located on the margin of the river, and only two-and-a-half miles from the railroad, cannot fail to offer parties wishing to invest in oil territory safety, independent of the highest character.

Books for subscription are now open at the office of the Company, No. 208 S. FOURTH Street, below Walnut.

Only a limited number of shares will be sold at $5.50 per share.

N. B.—Royalties having risen to one-half the oil, the Company expect to realize largely from leasing a portion of their tract held in fee simple.

11-29-6t T. S. PHILLIPS, Treasurer.

WASHINGTON AND WALNUT BEND

OIL COMPANY.

CAPITAL.....$500,000.
100,000 SHARES.....$5 Each.
Subscription Price.....$2.
10,000 Shares Reserved as Working Capital.

Office, No 314 MARKET St., Philadelphia.

No. 1. A well on Oil Creek, now pumping 10 barrels per day, and increasing.

No. 2. A well on Oil Creek, now over 300 feet deep, with large show of oil. Near this is Cone Planter Well, which is now pumping 200 barrels of oil per day.

No. 3. A well on Oil Creek, 300 feet deep, now ready for tubing, with splendid show of oil; every prospect of producing largely.

No. 4. One fifth interest in a tract of five hundred acres on the Allegheny river; six wells, now pumping fifty barrels of oil per day; three more wells now going down; with near a mile of river front, all of good territory.

No. 5. A lease on Oil Creek, near the Economite Wells, which are now pumping sixty barrels per day.

No. 6. Eight and a half acres in Walnut Bend, on the Allegheny river; immediate and valuable; near the Economite Wells. This territory will be developed rapidly.

Subscriptions are now being received, and a large portion of the stock already taken. The prospectus and all information can be obtained at the Office of the Company, now at No. 314 MARKET Street. 11-28-12t

COAL OIL,

AND OTHER INCORPORATED COMPANIES,

can be supplied at lowest cash prices with

CERTIFICATES OF STOCK,
TRANSFER BOOKS,
STOCK LEDGERS,
DIVIDEND BOOKS, &c. &c. &c.

A full assortment of samples on hand for surveyors to select from. Copies of over 100 different Certificates of Stock.

W. G. PERRY, Manufacturing Stationer,

11-26-6w S. W. corner FOURTH and RACE Sts.

PITTSBURG AND BOSTON

PETROLEUM COMPANY.

Capital, $400,000—Par, $5 Per Share.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.50 PER SHARE,

FOR FULL-PAID STOCK AND NO FURTHER ASSESSMENTS.

The property of this Company consists of the following valuable

FEE SIMPLE

Territory, executive sandusky, PRODUCING WELLS, Wells going down and nearly finished:—

No. 1. Agent to offer Acres on Cherry Tree Run in FEE SIMPLE, hereafter land sufficient to sink FIFTY WELLS. This Territory is opposite the Economite Company (Harmony Farm). On Oil Creek, bounded in part by the celebrated Story Farm, &c. &c.

No. 2. Lease perpetual (99 years) on Wash. McClintock Oil Creek, —— acres, all flat, very valuable, flowing and pumping wells are now on it.

No. 3.—Wild Cat

Evening Telegraph

A DAILY AFTERNOON NEWSPAPER

OFFICE No. 108 S. THIRD STREET.

Price THREE CENTS PER COPY, or EIGHTEEN CENTS PER WEEK, payable to the Carrier, and mailed to Subscribers out of the City at NINE DOLLARS PER ANNUM; ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS FOR TWO MONTHS, invariably in advance for the period ordered.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. A liberal arrangement made for extended insertions.

To Advertisers.

Owing to the great increase in the Circulation of THE EVENING TELEGRAPH, compelling us to go to press at an early hour, we urgently request that advertisements may be handed in as soon as 10 o'clock, if possible, to secure them an insertion in all of our editions.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1864.

THE "FLORIDA" QUESTION.

To most men, the sinking of the *Florida* seemed to afford the solution of the question pending between the United States and Brazil The feeling of the American people was strongly enlisted in favor of the retention of the prize; and when her sinking rendered her restitution impossible, they experienced a sense of relief.

The sinking of the *Florida* is a mere circumstance connected with the consideration of the question between the two powers. Her tonnage, her armament, her seaworthiness or unseaworthiness, are all points irrelevant to the main issue. Had she been a scow, the question could not be divested of the same principles which would have attached to the subject had she been a steel-plated man-of-war.

In the capture of the *Florida* there can be no doubt that Captain COLLINS was prompted by the best intentions. But it is argued that, because he is conversant with international law, circumstances must bear out his action. We confess that we cannot see the matter in this light. We cannot forget that a naval officer, with perfect knowledge of the law, might not be so dispassionate when prompted to visit retribution upon traitors insolently flaunting their ensign before his sight. And the more devoted and true the officer, the greater the risk. Law, in the interest of justice, wisely separates the judicial and executive functions. But here we have constable, witness, judge, jury, and executioner all in one. To navigate the ocean does not make a man infallible.

As long as we subscribe to those principles known as international law, we are bound in honor to carry them out in our practice. To boldly break the law, avowing that we intend to break it and abide the consequences, is defensible if the cause of its infraction is in the interest of justice not comprehended by the law. But to break it and pay with an apology—where then is the law? Truly, it would be an apology for a law.

If the *Florida* was wrongfully captured, restitution and apology are both due to Brazil. Restitution, or the willingness and offer to restore, are inseparable from the idea of apology. Apology coupled with satisfaction in the act for which it is made, is an insult. And no greater satisfaction could be shown, than that exhibited by the retention of the very thing for whose acquisition it is pretended to offer atonement.

Let us disabuse our minds of any impression that apology and restitution are separable; that the destruction of the particular object whose restitution is demanded, can negative the claim; or that the gain of an enemy can invalidate the right of a neutral.

If each nation constitutes itself the judge of the occasions when there may be exceptions to the law, what becomes of the law? Is it the recognition of what is seldom done, or is it the recognition of whatever may chance to be done? In either case there is no law. Law cannot be subject to exceptions of which the infractor is judge.

Now, international law, although not well defined in writing, is nevertheless uniformly interpreted. It is what KINGLAKE calls the supreme Law or Usage, "a rough and wild-grown system, and its observance can only be enforced by opinion, and by the belief that it coincides with the interests of every Power which is called upon to obey it." It is a tacit agreement between all States, great and small, and it emanates from a general sense of justice; and although unequal to ensuring its execution in all cases, still, on the whole, it is instrumental in promoting the general welfare of nations. As law is especially intended for the protection of the weak, if its infraction is justified in the case of a weak nation, the law is at once abrogated. Then force, not mutual assent, becomes the arbiter of all questions arising within the limits of possible disagreement.

The Brazilian port sheltered one of the enemy's cruisers. So have the ports of England and France sheltered one, over and over again. The act which we did not commit against England or France, is not justifiable because it was committed against Brazil. If the case had been that of England, the infraction of the law might have been justified by the right of retaliation, and the plea of retaliation is in itself acknowledgment of the binding force of the law. Against Brazil there could be no such plea. Because the same facilities for escape with our prize did not exist in England or France as in Brazil, the obligation to respect the neutrality of Brazil was not less obligatory. If so, probable impunity becomes the measure of the law: there is no sacredness in neutral rights; and the law exists only when there is ability to punish the transgressor.

Let us not regard law differently when its infraction inures to our advantage. Let us not observe it with the powerful and break it with the weak. If we disavow and discard it, well and good: but we cannot maintain it and defend its violation. Brazil is weak and we are powerful. It would not be derogatory to apologize and make restitution. On the contrary, we should be proud to show the world that, even against our interest, we will deal naught but even-handed justice. The *Florida* cannot be returned, but indemnity and apology can be offered to Brazil. If that power can be induced by our Envoy, General WEBB, not to demand restitution, it will be truly gratifying that the Rebels will have no claim upon Brazil; but let not our perception of justice be obscured because Brazil happens to be placed in the position of an intermediary. That situation is derived from nothing but the force of circumstances, and they should not compel a brave nation to perpetrate a wrong upon a weaker Power.

THE APPROACHING SEASON OF GIFTS.

Time, at least, is true and faithful. The seasons lavish their bounties and read their lessons, though both are slighted. The summer flowers twinkle and drink the light, although our hurrying feet trample them to death. The winter winds sigh of the grave, and the birds in the green and budding branches sing of the new life, although our ears are closed against their music.

Christmas is a regular thing. We may heap the cold ashes of dignity and pressing business upon all its glowing memories; we may strike down in our hearts the shapes of Love and Joy as they rise from the mists of long ago; we may ask, "What's the use?" and say "It don't pay," and tell the little children with gravity and decision that Santa Claus is all nonsense, and that they are too large to be thinking about toys and sugar plums; we may, in fact, refuse to give the occasion any countenance whatever, and yet the day will be, and it will be Christmas.

It will be a bad day for us, as a nation and as individuals, when the approach of this blessed holiday finds our hearts cold and our hands idle. There is a threatening of that dreary day. We are fast learning, in the selfish hurry and formal strut of modern life, to forget each other. Kindness and joy are taking leave of our hearts. The garlands of love are fading on our hearths. We are all so *busy*. We all have so many matters of importance to think about and attend to. Our charity even, is spasmodic, not judicious. We throw money to a poor fellow-creature now and then, but rarely take time to accompany the gift with a smile and a few words of sympathy. Our demonstrations of good-will towards men are like angel's visits. Christmas is about our only chance to throw out, and be happy in the genial sunshine. Heaven forbid that we should ever let it go unheard for!

Let us all warm up, and help to have a cheerful, if not a jolly Christmas this year; and let us generously try to make it a season of comparative joy at least to those whose sons, and brothers, and husbands are far away sacrificing the comforts of home for the sake of their country. It is disgraceful not to think Christmas and talk Christmas, as the isthmus of time between it and us narrows away. It is delightful to see anybody speeding home through the streets, laden with mysterious packages. We want to go up to such a person and exchange courtesies. It is exhilarating to come upon a shop-window brilliant and pretty with gifts. Above all, it is refreshing to peruse advertisements with Holiday headings. Such advertisements are gay oases. The eye rests there and is satisfied. We shall esteem it a pleasure to fill THE TELEGRAPH with such advertisements, to the total exclusion of less attractive matter.

THE FIRST DAYS OF WINTER

The marvellously soft and serene weather we have been enjoying, and touching which we have made a large number of original observations to everybody everywhere; of which we have impressively averred that the like was never known; which has set that ancient and sapient individual, "the oldest inhabitant," to thinking about a hundred autumns that have gone before—the eccentric and unintelligible spell of mild, balmy, genial weather will probably soon be over. There is already a perceptible change. The air grew thin and keen, and the other evening the white stars winking and sparkling overhead made a splendid night. And now, with this abrupt crisping of the atmosphere, the winter sets in earnestly. The days have been placid and gentle. Henceforth we must count upon storms of shaking snow, and rough hail and cruel sleet, and upon snapping winds and stern calms of intense cold.

The sun, after this, will stare dispassionately at us, and his beams will be brilliant only. It would be well if we were all prepared for the long-delayed winter; if his sharp breath were as welcome to our cheeks as the voluptuous kiss of the loving zephyr of spring, and the advance note of his shrill and mournful song as pleasant to our ears as the warble of the gay bird of summer. Many of us are so ready. We can greet the grim Ice-king with smiles, and give him at once and distinctly to understand that he has no terrors for us. We have homes—snug, warm, thick-walled; no biting, bitter wind can penetrate to our ruddy firesides—no sturdy storm can invade and desolate our glowing sanctuaries. We know where to find refuge from the acute gusts, the fierce tempests, and the rugged inclemencies of the time.

We have plenty of heavy apparel—garments thick and impenetrable as the distinguished shirt of Nessus. Our pedal coverings are doubly and trebly soled; scarfs of wool, soft furs, stout gloves, and all manner of blood-heating pieces of dress are ours in abundance. We are right glad when the jolly winter comes. It is capital fun to brush briskly home from the opera through the tingling air. Our parties will not be affected in the slightest degree by any amount of frigidity and snappishness. Their dances, dresses, music, fried oysters, and sparkling drinks will be doubly edifying and delectable. We joyously anticipate ringing, singing sleigh-rides behind spirited nags, and under the comfortable robes of slain buffaloes, and dashing, gleeful gyrations on the crystal ice. What care we for cold? It will only bring out the roses on our cheeks; it will only light fires of health and rapture in our eyes; it will only make us look more lovingly at the cheerful blaze of our coals, or draw a little nearer to the calorific-gushing register.

Others are not ready for winter. They are our brothers and sisters, too, and the Father of Light caused but one sun to shine upon us all together. Alas! last night's cold, lowering sky had only terror for them! They did not wrap dainty cloaks about their shoulders, and trip gayly and airily away from glittering rooms, and run laughing into very comfortable quarters. They go to no elegant parties. A jingling sleigh-bell makes a discord that fairly jars and rasps upon their ears. Their homes are out of the way of sumptuous carriages and morning callers; these people lie sick and weary, stunned and stupefied, in dark, corruption-teeming dens. Every eager wind sports with their rags and pierces to their racked bones.

They may have no shelter at all, and then must they wander desperately through the sullen streets, and find a release from their tortures in some midnight blast, and be shrouded by the innocent snow. Why tell again the old winter's tale? It is delightful to know that many real Christians labor earnestly and actively for the poor. Much suffering has been alleviated—much destitution and distress have been averted. The perilous days, however, are only just beginning. Oh! let us act humanely by our fellow-immortals, who stand a chance of perishing by exposure or starvation! Let us not become absorbed in the delights that wintry weather only makes fuller and more complete to us.

We can all do something. The young lady, even, whose bright face, and roguish eyes, and snowy neck spell-bound us last night at the theatre, is not debarred from the blessed privilege of feeding the hungry and clothing the naked, and shedding peace, and joy, and hope upon the wild and troubled soul. The young gentleman who sat by her side, and poured his conversational grape-shot in upon her, between the acts, has a share in the same glorious work. If we could only see and feel how it pays to take care of our poor brethren, how industrious we should all be in the benevolent labor of charity, and realize "the luxury of doing good!"

POPULAR PREACHING.

By those who do not go to church, the excuse cannot be urged that churches are few in number, or that those few are often closed. With the exception of the vacant interstices of summer, the churches present opportunities thrice on the Sabbath, and several times during each week, for acquiring and maintaining religion. The many phases of religious experience presented during the progress of the great revival of 1857 have long ceased to be prominent, not, however, without deeply tincturing society with their influence. The noonday prayer-meeting is still maintained, though, of course, in a reduced degree. Ministers of the gospel are as spiritually assiduous as ever. But the warlike interest of the hour resolves itself all other interests, and retards the progress of revivals.

Church-going is very cheap. It is one of the least expensive of all duties, and is at the same time a religious luxury, with which many of those who do not even profess religion could not easily be persuaded to dispense. And so varied is the ability of our clergy, and so conscientious their devotion of it, that no one need wander from sanctuary to sanctuary, with either his religious convictions or his intellectual cravings unsatisfied. It is only from those adventurous spirits who are cut loose from every denomination, who profess no one knows what, and who, essaying the instruction of the multitude at large, string together unrelated paragraphs that furnish no argument and produce no conviction,—it is only from such as these that the inquirer need turn away with vexation and disgust. There is one form of popular preaching, of which the popularity consists in saddling some well-known text with an idea rife in the community. The ear of the people is gained, and curiosity, which, like the Phœnix, is ever rising from its own ashes, is once more evoked. To this style of popular preaching we allude. It may be called a speculative, if not a money-making style. It reaches the people's pockets through their hearts, and their hearts through their pockets. They come and come again. Piety is expressed in postage currency, and hearts are changed though Treasury notes be not.

If religion be a most sensitive subject to treat of, even in general terms, to urge it personally requires yet more delicacy and discretion. To surround one's self with an immense number of hearers, male and female, of all ages and conditions, is comparatively an easy matter. To persuade, to instruct, to admonish, to exhort, is difficult indeed. It is a task which neither great genius, nor great learning, nor great piety, nor a great desire to do good, will, alone, enable a man to do. A burning, inexinguishable religious zeal is an immense help. In more than one instance, in the performance or a task like this, have we seen how all the richest jewels of heart and mind have displayed their wealth effectively only when enclasped by the simple casket of eloquence, and gleaming in the mellow atmosphere of common sense.

In the first place, no preacher of this style—nor, indeed, of any style—should employ the vulgar arts of popularity. He is not expected to choose a text because it will take well, or to hit upon a particular title merely because it will tickle the public. His theme is not to be a thread upon which, like coarse beads of various hue and size, he shall string his own ill-assorted notions, his vapid commonplaces, his fantastic abortions. But this he is very fond of doing. Like the magic piece of money, which every time it was turned was reduplicated, his one idea is constantly repeating itself, with this difference, that each repetition lessens the value. The text which he hits upon is his hobby for the hour. He is continually dragging it in. Like one of those revolving chariots we see at country fairs, it is constantly runninground in a circle, and whisking by us before we are aware. No matter how inapposite it may be with what precedes, that textis as invariable in its attendance as a poor relation is at a Christmas dinner. It points every moral, it adorns every tale. Sometimes, indeed, the intelligent hearer, from its having been out of sight longer than usual, is led to believe that it has lost itself. But it soon makes its appearance again, dragging in a big joke by the ears, and actually dancing with delight.

The fashion of using theatres as places of worship is being revived. While no objection can be urged against it when the religious enthusiasm of a community crowds the churches to overflowing, and consecrates places of amusement to a purpose superior to their legitimate objects, we are of the opinion that a peculiar order of ability, and a rare purity of intention, are necessary in the individual who would preach with good effect to the heterogeneous crowd who would go to hear a sermon in a theatre, and would not habitually go to hear one at church. With all our social sins, the religious tone of our society is deep. We have plenty of churches to go to, and plenty of legitimate ministers of the gospel to hear. The social taste is vitiated, when those who create in an audience the impression that they are religious charlatans are encouraged.

We have the highest respect, the deepest veneration for our clergy as a body. It is only the equivocal members, the very exceptional cases, to which we refer. The chief duty of the minister is, we take it, to teach men the way of salvation. His duties are more sacred than those of most men. The religious and the irreligious are almost equally offended, when, as will sometimes happen, an incapable man essays to instruct both. With the one class he will seem to travest, and degrade all that is holy or sublime, and with the other he will entail an odium on things that are really lovely and of good report. We do not say that such a man's notions are sordid and unscrupulous. We say the very least that can be said when we argue that he does not possess the consistency which should distinguish the Christian, and that his fantastic conduct vilifies Him who first illustrated to perfection all the sublime meaning of religion.

The generality of people, if they are not Solomons in wisdom, and Daniels come to judgment, can at least distinguish a fool. In no profession are they quicker at detecting humbug than in the religious. They mark the difference between the pious adventurer to whom *eclat* and *prestige* are meat and drink, and the humble-minded men of God, who tread steadily the one straight path, with never a step aside to grasp the puny splendors of perishing prosperity. And if their suspicions are not always correct in regard to him who seems to take up with religion as he would take to the grocery or the dry goods line, viz., because it promises to pay, they are at least often very near the truth. Whether a sermon be delivered in a church or a lecture-room, or theatre, or concert-hall, or in the open air, where people of every grade can flock to hear it, common sense and a direct, personal religious bearing should, we assume, distinguish it. The heart cannot be touched or the mind convinced by a jumble of scriptural quotations and trite generalities, headed by a text to give them the semblance of a sermon. He who would move the people must understand the people, and he who would promote Christianity must possess it himself.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

JOHNSON'S NEW FAMILY ATLAS.

The leading object of "Johnson's New Family Atlas," is to contain every geographical locality to its exact geographical position, including the smallest towns, villages, railroad stations, streams, railroads, etc. It has been prepared, with the utmost regard to accuracy, by A. J. Johnson and J. H. Colton. The size is imperial quarto, and the maps are given on double sheets. Space is thus furnished for that precision of detail which the restricted scale of former Atlases rendered it impossible for them to give. The maps of our States give not only the counties, but the townships also, with every technicality of each. The Territories, with their latest divisions, are given with proportionate care; and the borders of contiguous States being left uncolored, display the railroad connection from State to State and village to village.

The luxury of possessing such maps as these in determining the exact locality of armies and in following up the progress of a march, is too self-evident to need more than reference.

The maps of foreign countries are given with as much minuteness and fidelity as those of our own. These maps are devoted to the German States, then to England, Ireland, and Scotland. The Biblical student, and the student of ancient history, will be particularly pleased with the care which marks the preparation of the ancient and classical maps. The Biblical and classical names are retained, and the maps of Palestine and the old Roman Empire, in particular, are as faithful as they are beautiful.

In the historical and descriptive geography of each country given upon the backs of the maps, is an abstract of the last census, and many statistical tables of great value. In the physical geography, an elaborate dissertation on land, water, and meteorological phenomena is contained. One of the greatest luxuries of the work, however, is an index, giving in alphabetical order the locality of every city, town, and village in the country. The usual tedious search for them on the map is thus avoided.

To provide for the geographical changes which take place in the history of a country, guards are left between the maps in the State of insertion of new maps from time to time. These the publishers agree to furnish by mail, from year to year, as the changes occur, at fifteen cents each.

It remains now only to speak of the execution of this Atlas. As the united work of art and science, it is as exquisite as valuable—the engraving, the printing, the coloring, being very fine indeed. It has received the unqualified approbation of many of those men of education who are best fitted to judge. Among these we notice the names of Professor John S. Hart, Dr. D. R. Goodwin, of the University of Pennsylvania, T. S. Arthur, Caleb Cope, Stephen Colwell, &c.

Mr F. G Rowe is the agent in this city for the new Atlas.

We have likewise received a copy of the report of the Commissioner of Agriculture, for the year 1863. It is an octavo of seven hundred pages, and is brimming with valuable and highly interesting information. It is, moreover, furnished with a copious index, a choice at which gives a prolific idea of the contents. The statistical tables are particularly full.

MARRIED.

LOUGEE—FALES.—On the morning of the 1st instant, by the Rev. D. C. EASY, D.D., EDGAR S. LOUGEE, of North Carolina, to Miss LIZZIE M. FALES, of this city.

RITCHIE WIEGAND.—On the 1st instant, by the Rev. Nathaniel W. Cushing CRAIG D. RITCHIE to CHARLOTTE A., daughter of John Wiegand, Esq., all of Philadelphia.

TUCKERMAN—TRAYER.—In this city on the 1st instant, by Rev. Wm. L. Chaplin, J. PRENTISS TUCKERMAN to Miss LAURA A. TRAYER, both of this city.

DIED.

ADAMS.—On the 2d inst., Mrs. MARGARET ADAMS, in the 73th year of her age.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, from the residence of her son, A. Lemuel Adams, No. 261 Bridge avenue, on Monday at 10 A. M.

BROOM.—At Washington, on Monday night, November 28th, Hon. JACOB BROOM, of Pennsylvania, aged 56 years.

His remains were interred in the Congressional Cemetery at Washington.

GILLINGHAM.—On Thursday evening, December 1st, GEORGE W. GILLINGHAM, in the 68th year of his age.

His relatives and friends are invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, No. 406 S. Second street, on Monday morning, 5th instant, at 10 o'clock.

SIMON.—On the 2d instant, Mr. PHILIP SIMON, Sr., in the 80th year of his age.

That much loved form has passed away,
That voice we loved is still;
A place is vacant at our hearth
Which never can be filled.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, Long lane, below Federal street, on Tuesday afternoon, the 6th instant, at 1 o'clock, Interment at Philanthropic Cemetery.

WARNICK.—On the 30th ultimo, Mrs. HANNAH A. WARNICK, wife of Nicholas P. Warnick, in the 40th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her husband, No. 708 Washington avenue, on Sunday, 4th instant, at 1 o'clock, without further notice. To proceed to Mount Moriah.

WILLOUGHBY.—Of consumption, at her uncle's residence, Mr. D. Argue, No. 1231 Poplar street, December 1st, Miss SARAH ELIZABETH WILLOUGHBY.

"She sleeps her last sleep in Jesus."

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Sunday afternoon, December 4th, at 1 o'clock.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

UNION M. E. CHURCH, DECEMBER 4.—Rev. G. W. LYBRAND will preach in this Morning at 10½ o'clock, and Rev. J. W. MACLARY in the Evening at 7½ o'clock.

CENTRAL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, CONCERT HALL.—Rev. EDWARD HAWES, Pastor. Public worship, to-morrow, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. In the evening, the Pastor will speak for the United States Christian Commission, and of his experience in the army.

THE FORTY-NINTH ANNIVERSARY of the Sabbath school of the Fifth Baptist Church, will be held in the Church, corner of EIGHTEENTH and SPRING GARDEN Streets, on Sunday evening, December 4. Addresses by the Pastor, Rev. J. R. SIMMONS, Rev. RICHARD NEWTON, D.D., and ABRAHAM MARTIN, Esq. A collection will be taken to aid Destitute Schools.

SWEDENBORGIAN.—CORNER OF BROAD and BRANDYWINE streets.—Subject of Rev. R. H. HARRITT'S Lecture To-morrow Evening, 7½ o'clock.—"The New Doctrine Concerning the Sacred Scripture, showing that the Bible contains a spiritual sense within that of the letter." Sermon in the morning, at 10½ o'clock, by Mr HARRITT. Subject—"The Transfiguration: Its Nature and Spiritual Significance." All invited.

HEDDING, SIXTEENTH AND COATES. Rev. A. MANSHIP at 10½ and 7½ to-morrow.

MEDIATION OF CHRIST, No. 24 OF SERIES. Examination and Forecast, by T. H. STOCKTON at ELEVENTH and WOOD, on Sabbath Afternoon, 3 o'clock. At 10½ A. M., Rev. Mr. LITTLE. After sermon, Communion.

WAGNER FREE INSTITUTE OF SCIENCE, COLUMBIA Avenue and SEVENTEENTH street.—Divine Service every Sabbath afternoon at 3½ o'clock. Preaching to-morrow by Rev. FRANK L. ROBBINS. All are invited. Seats free.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL.—PROFESSOR E. D. SAUNDERS, D. D., of this city, is still confined to his bed by injuries received from the Baltimore Railroad accident, on night before the Presidential election. 11*

NOTICE.—ALL MY LOVE JEW GIRLS will send their answers to A. B., at "The Telegraph" Office instead of the "Bulletin" office.

NOTICE.—MR. C. D. & COMPANY, TELL me please, who you are. Are you soldiers, or do you keep an enterprising paper stand? or are you head clerks? Whatever your profession may be, you must all be somewhat similar to apes, or some other lower order.

Why do you not answer through the paper, if you are about? Do your bosoms swell collect fifty cents, in order that you may reply as requested to A. B., "Evening Telegraph." 11

NOTICE TO ALL THE JEW GIRLS.—Last night, Secretary Miss O—— had deposited in the treasury a few more cents for the benefit of the fair one of Second street. The time of her marriage will, I think, take place about the beginning of the Passover; but should I fail to obtain the ninety-nine thousand dollars in gold and ninety-nine cents in coppers by the time above mentioned, her fate will be a leap into despair for a period of ten long years; therefore hoping that the noble feeling which has opened the coffers of a few of my fair admirers may influence all the beautiful Jewesses to pour into the treasury their tithes. If this will be done, they will convince more than a little to the happiness of one of their own dear sisters. A. B. 11

SOLDIERS, MARINES AND SEAMEN—IF YOU have bounty, back pay or prize money due you, and want aid in collecting it, apply to the MILITARY AND NAVAL AGENCY, and have your claims carefully and promptly adjusted, with but little charge.

Particular attention is given to the collection of bounties on account of wounds received in battle.

Officers of the Veteran Reserve Corps will confer a great favor upon their men who are entitled to this bounty by referring them to this Agency for aid in collecting it.

Discharged or disabled soldiers, and the legal heirs of deceased soldiers entitled to pension, arrears of pay and bounty, can have their applications made out and filed, and all necessary information furnished by applying, in person or by letter, to the Agency.

All advice or information relative to the above work is given without charge to the applicant, and by men of ample experience, possessing all needed facilities, and whose reputation is unsurpassed in their profession. Address or apply to

THE MILITARY AND NAVAL AGENCY,
No. 621 WALNUT Street, Philadelphia.
JOSEPH E. DEVITT & CO.
All letters promptly answered.

LOST.—A ROLL OF PEN-AND-INK DRAWings, with subscriber's name and address thereon, covered with brown linen paper. A suitable reward will be paid for its return.
T. E. WALRAVEN,
Masonic Hall, No. 719 CHESNUT Street.
12-2-3t

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

Two First Premiums were Awarded to the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY at the Michigan State Fair recently held at Kalamazoo, viz.:—For the best Family Sewing Machine and for the best Machine work.

The Iowa State Fair, recently held at Burlington, awarded the first premium for the best Family Sewing Machine, as also the first Machine for light and fancy work, to the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY.

Two First Premiums were awarded to the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, for the best Machines for family and manufacturing use, at the Wood's State Fair, recently held at Milwaukee.

The First Premiums for the best Double-thread Sewing Machine and for the best Machine work at the Pennsylvania State Fair, this fall, were awarded to the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Oregon State Fair, recently held at Salem, awarded two first premiums to the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, viz.:—For the best Sewing Machine and for the best Machine work.

Three First Premiums Have Been awarded to the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, at the Fair of the Queen's County (New York) Agricultural Society, recently held at Jamaica, viz.:—For the best Family Machine, the best Manufacturing Machine, and the best Machine work.

At the Westchester County, New York, Agricultural Fair, recently held at White Plains, the first premiums for the best Machine, and the best Machine work, were awarded to the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY.

Three First Premiums were awarded to the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, at the Cayuga County Agricultural Fair, recently held at Auburn New York, viz.:—For the best Family Machine, the best Manufacturing Machine, and the best Machine work.

At the Franklin County, New York, Agricultural Fair, recently closed, three first premiums were awarded to the GROVER & BAKER MACHINES, viz.:—For the best Family Machine, best Manufacturing Machine and best Machine work.

The Orange County, New York, Agricultural Fair, recently held at Newburgh, awarded the first premium to the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE.

The Scott County, Iowa, Fair, held at Davenport this fall, awarded two first premiums to the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY—one for the best Family Machine, and one for the best Machine work.

The First Premium for the best Sewing Machine and the best Machine work were awarded to the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, at the Montgomery county (Pennsylvania) Fair this fall.

The Montgomery County Fair, held at Dayton, Ohio, awarded two first premiums (for the best Sewing Machine and for the best Machine work) to the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY.

As all the Leading Machines were in competition at the above Fairs, such an overwhelming endorsement of the "GROVER & BAKER" is only equalled by the endorsement of a discriminating public, as evinced by the immense popularity of, and demand for, this celebrated Iron Needle Woman.

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$5,000,000 WORTH FOR SALE.
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Those passing desirous of purchasing or selling city property should call on me at once. A new monthly Catalogue is also being completed, that all persons should avail themselves of its great advantages if they wish to dispose of property.

ARCH STREET.—ELEGANT DWELLING, north side, west of Fifteenth. Lot 22 by 130. Only $10,000.

ARCH STREET.—Two large first-class Dwellings, west of Tenth street. Lots 24 and 25 feet front by 180 and 189 feet deep. Stable, &c. Price $21,000 and $23,000.

ARCH STREET.—VERY LARGE Dwelling, east of Sixth. Lot 25 feet front by 275 feet deep to Cherry street. Large garden, stable, etc. Price only $25,000.

ARCH STREET.—Store and Dwelling, very large, altered expressly, and located in the most business portion of the street. Lot 20 by 100 to a street. Stable, coach-house, etc. Price $32,000

ARCH STREET.—STORE AND DWELLING, No. 113, east of Second street. Lot 17 by 101 feet deep. Would be an excellent location for the wholesale liquor trade. Price only $6000.

Elegant side-yard Dwelling on Franklin street, above Poplar. Lot 30 by 110. Price only $11,000.

LARGE SIDE-YARD DWELLING ON Seventh street, above Spring Garden. Lot 41½ by 90. Price only $12,500.

ARCH STREET.—Neat four-story Dwelling, west of Twenty-first street. Lot 18 by 120. Price only $9000.

SPLENDID DOUBLE MANSION ON Chesnut street. Large side yard and deep lot. Price $40,000.

Next Dwelling, No. 2128. Tenth street. Has three-story double back buildings. Price $8000.

CHESNUT STREET.—LARGE FOUR-story Dwelling, west of Nineteenth. Lot 20 by 128. Price only $24,000.

PINE STREET.—Five very neat four-story Dwellings, west of Seventeenth and west of Eighteenth street. Lots 22 by 100. Price $11,500 each.

PINE STREET.—NEAT DWELLING, No. 1042. Lot 18 by 100, to Helmuth street, with a dwelling on that front. Only $1400 a year, for both.

Magnificent four-story brown stone Dwelling, on Spruce, west of Nineteenth. Price $21,000.

ELEGANT BROWN STONE FRONT Dwelling, northwest corner of Sixteenth and Summer streets. Price only $9000.

Next maine from Dwelling, Nine, west of Seventeenth. Lot 21 by 125 to a street. Price only $10,500.

THREE NEAT SIDE-YARD DWELLings on Fifteenth street, above Oxford. Lots 21 by 100 feet. Price $6000.

Next new Dwellings, east side of Twelfth, above Thompson. Lots 18 by 85. Prices from $5700 to $6000.

NEAT FOUR STORY DWELLING ON Broad street, south of Oxford, Fifteen stone up the first story. Lot 56 by 200 feet to a street. Only $10,500.

Neat Dwelling, Seventh street, above Poplar. Lot is by 60 feet. Price only $6000.

NEAT DWELLING, MARSHALL, ABOVE Buttonwood street, in splendid order. Price only $6500.

Neat Dwelling, No. 715 Brown street, twelve rooms. Lot 15 by 86 feet. Only $5000. Besides near 2000 others. Every person desirous of purchasing should call on me first. Catalogues gratis.

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Examining Surgeon, is in daily attendance at the Office from 1 to 2 o'clock. 11-19eod

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With a Preface by Mrs H. Stanton Mackenzie.

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OFFICE OF THE
WALNUT ISLAND
OIL COMPANY.

PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 2, 1864.

In answer to the many inquiries made in regard to the Company, the officers would state that they own in fee simple the entire island, containing twenty acres. They are putting down *three* wells on their own account. One well is now completed and is yielding fifty barrels per diem, and *seven* wells are now being put down on lease the Company receiving one-half of the oil, and expect to have them completed and in working order within six days.

The Lease Company also intend putting down *five* more wells as soon as those now in progress are completed. The President of this Company to-day received the following despatch:—

OIL CITY, December 2, 1864.

Do not know the amount of oil we have on hand, but we is giving about fifty barrels per day now.

THOMAS FAIR, General Superintendent.
A. G. CATT

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1864.

SPIRIT OF THE NEW YORK PRESS.

Leading Editorials from the New York Papers This Morning.

THE GREAT MARCH.

From the Times.

The intensity of the public anxiety to hear from the army of General Sherman will be relieved, in great measure, this morning, by the brief but satisfactory despatch from Lieutenant-General Grant, and by the other telegraphic despatches in our columns. It is twelve days since Sherman's advance of cavalry reached the Oconee river, and since that time we have had no definite intelligence of the whereabouts of his army, though we have learned of the appearance of small bodies of our troops at various towns east and west of that stream.

The enemy have withheld all news from us, and no couriers from Sherman have arrived at any point within our lines, either on the seaboard or in Tennessee. The Rebel press only made absurd but ineffectual attempts to play upon the fears of the North by representing that the people of Georgia had risen *en masse*, and obstructing Sherman's advance by felling trees, burning bridges, and destroying supplies; that clouds of their cavalry were hovering around and harassing his flanks and rear, and heavy bodies of troops were ready to contest the possession of Macon, Augusta, and Milton, while a great army was being concentrated in his front upon the lower Savannah, prepared to demolish him utterly when he approached, if he were not utterly demolished long before he got anywhere near the seaboard. The rhodomontade of the Rebels produced no adverse effect; for the people knew the power and mettle of an army of Western veterans led by an accomplished soldier like Sherman.

The hopes of the country bid fair to be justified. It seems that our whole army effected the crossing of the Oconee, the only difficult river in its entire line of march, and from thence bore southward upon the road leading to Savannah. The exact point it had reached at the middle of the week, we are not informed; but we may judge somewhat by the fact that Lieutenant-General Grant anticipates it will be at or near the seaboard by to-night. Amid the thick gloom in which the Rebel press have attempted to envelop Sherman's host, we now see its gleaming lines. "We discover him at a point so near to his destination that imagination may catch the figure of his advancing columns as he nears the coast, and his tired but triumphant army may, after an anabasis shorter but more wonderful than that led by Xenophon, begin, like those old Greeks, to shout, 'The sea! the sea!'"

Sherman, it seems, has avoided, and wisely avoided, many of the towns that he thought it proper to threaten. He went neither to Macon nor Augusta, and why should he at this moment delay at either? The immediate object of his campaign is neither the occupation of Rebel towns nor Rebel territory. What its chief purpose is, the Rebels will discover when completed. In the meantime they need not make fools of themselves any longer by attempting to withhold from us the news.

THE DUTY OF THE HOUR.

From the Tribune.

The XXXVIIIth Congress convenes for its second and final session on Monday next, December 5, and already a large majority of its members have assembled at Washington. Ninety days are all that are left to this Congress, and we venture to remind its members that the fate of the Republic hangs on the vigor and promptitude of its action. Had the great measures of its former session been matured in December and consummated in January, instead of being allowed to drag along till June, the treasury would have been one hundred millions better off than it is to-day. May we not hope that the energy and alacrity now to be displayed will fully atone for the hesitation and tardiness of the former session?

There was much to palliate, nothing to excuse, that tardiness. The House was new, composed in good part of new members, with a new Speaker, and newly-established committees—all which is now bravely altered—while the Senate had an excuse for lagging in the constitutional requirement that all revenue bills shall originate in the House. Now we have experience in every department, with the session inexorably restricted to three months. We hope soon to publish a fresh call for half a million, the draft to be postponed to the 1st of March, but volunteers to be accepted immediately, and every one credited to the State, county, and township which is his proper residence.

Let us have no competition in proffering bounties, but let the Government offer a liberal bounty for veterans—say $250 cash in hand, with $50 to whomsoever shall bring in an acceptable volunteer, who shall receive $100 more at the close of his first year of faithful service, and $100 more at the close of his second year, should he be required to serve so long, with a free discharge within sixty days after the termination of the war. Let volunteers be received at every Provost Marshal's office, and there only; being forwarded to camps of instruction as soon as inspected and accepted.

And when the time for drafting arrives, let all National bounties be withdrawn, and let the several States and smaller districts fill up their several quotas as they shall respectively see fit; but let the draft be inexorably enforced within thirty days after the 1st of March. Such is the rough outline of a plan which we believe would supply all the men that are needed, if the Rebels shall insist on a continuance of the war, so that dawdling must seem like imbecile and criminal.

We hope to see the Standing Committees announced this week—not later than Wednesday—and the chief revenue measure of the session reported within the week following. Let the Military Committee vie with the Ways and Means in maturing its measures at the earliest moment, and insisting that these shall have instant and thorough attention. If we could announce on the first day of January ensuing, the final passage of the chief measures of these two committees, we should hail the fact as auspicious of the nation's speedy deliverance from the grasp of the slaveholders' rebellion.

We ardently hope for peace at an early day, but we know that it can only be achieved through thorough provision for a most efficient prosecution of the war. If the President's last call for half a million men had been promptly responded to by that number, or anything like it, the war would by this time have been virtually ended. As it was, higgling for extraordinary credit—(wherein our city was conspicuous)—and kindred devices, operated to reduce the net product to something less than two hundred thousand. As to finance, we insist on the amplest and most stringent taxation at once.

Let us have a twenty-five per cent. Income Tax, if necessary, with a searching inquiry into every man's business and receipts, with double the present taxes on all luxuries and superfluities. One hundred per cent. duty on imported silks and laces, gewgaws and finery, is little enough for such a time as this. We are now borrowing money in effect at fifty cents on the dollar, which comes too near bankruptcy to be a pleasant subject of contemplation. Let us pay anything, do anything, to bring the war to a speedy close, but let us not double the cost of the war through a cowardly dread of taxation.

The people have just emphatically recognized this war as theirs, and instructed the Government to spare no effort to bring it to a speedy and triumphant close. Every dollar of debt contracted in it is a mortgage on all the property in the country, and he underrates the popular sagacity and intelligence who fancies that the people would rather have five hundred millions added to this mortgage than pay half that amount in taxes. After the result of our recent election, it would be a wanton insult to distrust their resolution or their patriotism.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Arrival of Congressmen—Financial Matters—The Chief Justiceship—The Military Situation, Etc.

Special Correspondence of The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, December 2.—Twenty to thirty members of Congress are already here, and among them some of the leading spirits. John Sherman, of the Senate, has been here for several days, and is understood to be in constant communication with Mr. Fessenden upon financial questions. Mr. Thaddeus Stevens is also here, looking younger than he did one year ago. It is amazing that this old man should hold out so bravely as he does. He is the leader of the House, and I don't know another now in it who would do as well upon the whole as he does. Mr. Stevens has some rather startling notions upon financial matters. He is very much opposed to the payment of interest in coin, also to the payment of duties in specie. He would avoid, so far as is possible, the use of gold and silver till the war ends, or at least till we return to specie payments. He agrees with Senator Sherman in one thing—that the taxes must be increased if possible.

Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, is also here. He is the exact opposite of Mr. Stevens in most of his financial opinions. He favors loans, no matter to what discount they may fall. He opposes the use of paper money by the Government, and seems to think it would have been possible to have carried on this immense war upon a specie basis. He is undoubtedly wrong there, and Mr. Chase was right in taking the ground that we must have paper currency to sustain the immediate burdens of the war.

Mr. Sumner, I hear, is expected in a day or two. Mr. Chase came in last night. The members of Congress arriving are endeavoring to induce the President to appoint Mr. Chase Chief Justice. I fear he has decided in favor of another man. The Western Senators generally favor Mr. Chase's nomination to the place.

Mr. Sumner's able article in the Boston *Daily Advertiser* upon the *Florida* case has attracted much attention here. No doubt he is entirely right in the matter of precedents, but the seizure cannot easily be justified upon our own ground as taken heretofore. I have no doubt whatever as to the result. The Government will not justify the act *in itself*. If there is any justification for it, it is the allegation that the *Florida* had previously destroyed one of our vessels in Brazilian waters.

DRY GOODS.

OWEN EVANS & CO.,

No. 45 N. EIGHTH STREET,

Have closed out the entire stock of a large Importing House, previous to their Departure to Europe, consisting of Black Alpacas, Dress Goods, &c. &c. &c.

BARGAINS IN CHEAP GOODS.

2 cases Black Alpacas, 37½, 44, 50. Cheap.
150 pieces Black Alpacas, 75, 87, 75. Pretty.
100 pieces fine Black Mohairs, 81, 87½, 90. Handsome.
150 pieces extra fine black Mohairs, $1, $1 10, $1 25. Magnificent.
25 pieces extra superfine Black Mohairs, $1 50, $1 75. They are beautiful.
10 pieces Silk Finish Black Mohairs, a very scarce article.
20 pieces Poplinettes, 50, 56, 62. Very cheap.
10 pieces Plaid Poplins, 56, worth at least 75 cents.
Plaid Poplins, Empress Cloths, Merinos, Figured all-wool De Laines.
All kinds of Dress Goods, bought for cash, and have to be sold cheap to raise the money to pay for them.

BLACK SILKS. COLORED SILKS.

Every one says our SILKS ARE CHEAP. Closing them out very low.

BALMORALS. SHIRTING LINENS.

1000 heavy Wool Balmorals, $2 62½, to $4 50, those cheap ones.
500 Black and White Manning Balmorals, $2 75 to $5, low.
10 pieces Shirting Linens, 50 cents, 62½ cents, 75 cents, 87 cents and up to $1.

SHIRTING AND CLOAKING CLOTHS.

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.

Black and White Shirting Cloth, $1, a bargain.
We still sell Shirting Cloths at those low rates yet.
Boys' Cassimeres and Satinets, 81 to $2, very low.
Chinchilla Cloths, for Misses' Cloaks and Boys' wear, $2 25.
All-wool Frosted Beavers, $3 50, very low.

MUSLINS, FLANNELS, CALICOES.

Muslins at our low prices, no rise.
All-wool Flannel, 50 cents; that can't be beat.
Shaker and Domet Flannels, 50, 75, 87, 81; wash without shrinking.
Calicoes, 22, 28, 31, 37½ cents; 5 cents a yard less than cost prices now.
Purples, Merrimacks, all kinds, cheap.
20 pieces Canton Flannel, 37½ cents, very low price.
Canton Flannels, 40, 45, 50, 56, 62, 75, our low prices.

BROCHE SHAWLS. BLANKET SHAWLS

Our Shawls we are selling off at very low rates.
Black Open Centre Broche shawls, cheap.

All kinds of Dry Goods, that can now be bought cheap at O. E.'s.

OWEN EVANS & CO.,

CHEAP MAMMOTH DRY GOODS HOUSE,

No. 45 N. EIGHTH STREET.

P. S.—Selling off at low rates, to close out, Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, all kinds, cheap.
200 pieces Cambric, all kinds, cheap.

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No. 46 N. EIGHTH Street.

1864. HOLIDAYS. 1865.

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GLOVES AND HANDKERCHIEFS,
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With a superior assortment of other Goods suitable as

PRESENTS FOR GENTLEMEN.

GREAT BARGAINS, FROM AUCTION, IN Dry Goods, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Window Shades.—V. E. ARCHAMBAULT, N. E. corner of ELEVENTH and MARKET Streets, will open this morning, Ingrain Carpets, all wool, at 87½; Ingrain Carpets, very handsome, 50 to 87c.; Entry and Stair Carpets, 62c. to $1 50; Rag and Hemp Carpets, 50c. to $1; Floor Oil Cloths, 75c. to $1 25; Gilt Bordered Window Shades, $1 50 to $3; Buff and Green Shading, 50 cents; Blankets, $3 to $10; Comfortables, $6; Muslins, 25 to 50c.; Delaines, 44c.; Poplins and Reps, 75c. to $1 50; Shawls, $2 to $10; Scarfs, 25c. to $5; Alpacas, 60c. to $1 50; Table Linens, $1 25 to $2; Cotton Flannels, 25 to 75c.; Plain and Fancy Cassimeres, 62½ to $2 75; New Style Chintzes, 25 to 50c.; White, Grey and Scarlet Flannels, 50 to 87c.; Merino Shirts and Drawers, $4 50 to $2 50; Hosiery and Gloves, 12 to 75c.; Coates' Cotton, &c. Wholesale and Retail Store, N. E. corner of ELEVENTH and MARKET Streets. 12-5 3t

103 NORTH EIGHTH STREET.—103.—Second door above Arch. Great Reduction in our immense Stock of Staple and Fancy Trimmings, comprising the best and most fashionable assortment of Ladies' Dress Cloak Trimmings, Ornaments and Buttons of our own make and importation, Silk and Merino Seams, all styles of Silk and Chenille Head-Dresses; Nettle cheaper than elsewhere; Bugle Gimps and Bugle Buttons; Cloth Merino and Kid Gloves, Kid Gloves of the best makers, Black and Colored Veils, Shawls and Scarf Borders, all widths; Fancy Black and White Combs, Jet, Steel, and Gilt Belt Buckles, Cloak Tassels of all colors and styles; Magic Ruffings of all sizes and styles at greatly reduced prices; Woollen Goods, as Sontags, Nubias, Hoods; Ladies', Children's, and Misses' Stockings at the cheapest prices; Hair Rolls, Waterfall Rolls, and Waterfall Nets of our own improved methods; Black and White Laces of all grades and styles; Black and Colored Velvet Ribbons, in great variety at reduced prices; Ladies' and Gents' Neckties, in great variety, extremely cheap, &c., &c., &c.

Ladies come, one and all, and convince yourselves before buying elsewhere, that it is well worth to your own interest to purchase your Trimmings at the Cheap Store of WILLIAM LONNERSTADTER, No. 103 N. EIGHTH Street, Second door above Arch, next to the corner. 10-8

DRY GOODS.

J. M. HAFLEIGH,

No. 902 CHESNUT STREET,

WILL OPEN,

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 6,

A NEW DEPARTMENT,

Running through the centre of the Store, 60 feet in length, to be known as

THE CHEAP DEPARTMENT,

Which will be devoted exclusively to the exhibition and sale of

DRESS FABRICS

REDUCED TO ONE-HALF THE PRICE

Paid at in the beginning of the season.

J. M. HAFLEIGH has made arrangements to purchase for this department from

200,000 to 250,000 YARDS

OF

FRENCH AND ENGLISH

DRESS GOODS,

Purchased at a great sacrifice, and from Auction Sales, to be sold through this channel at the lowest figures.

THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

LYRE & LANDELL,

FOURTH AND ARCH,

HAVE RECEIVED SOME FINE GOODS FOR THE

HOLIDAYS,

To favor the laudable practice of making

VALUABLE CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Lyons Velvets, Fine Shawls, Black Silks, Rep Poplins, Merinos, Blankets, Good Chintzes, Plaid Shawls, Frost Cloths, Fine Silks, Blue Silks, Silk Poplins, De Laines, Piano Covers, Christmas Scarfs, Christmas Hdkfs. 12-1-1m

TAGG & BRO., CORNER TENTH AND FINE, (late Barnaby's) will open this morning, 1 lot Boys' Heavy-ribbed Merino Shirts, &c.
1 lot Misses' ribbed Merino Shirts, &c.
2 lots Ladies' fine Cloth Gaiter Boots, worth $1.
1 lot Misses' do. do. do.
1 lot Hemstitch Embroidered Handkerchiefs, &c.
1 lot All-Wool Cloth mixed Plaid Shawls, $5, worth $10.
1 lot Gents' Cloth Gaiter Boots, $3.
1 lot do. Calfskin and fine Cloth Gaiters, $1 25.
1 lot do. Woollen Scarfs, all colors, $2.
1 lot do. Black and colors, Silk Neck Ties, 25c.
1 lot Invisible Hair Nets, 12½c.
1 lot do. do. very fine, Silk Nets, black and colors, 18c.
1 lot Misses' Merino Vests, 16 to 24 inches, 62c. to $1 25.
Also, Hickaback Toweling, Shirting Muslins, Flannels, Dress Goods, Balmoral Skirts, Shawls, &c., &c., bought at Auction, and below regular prices. 11

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
1000 yards Linen Crash, at 12½c.
1000 yards Linen Crash, at 17c.
5 bales of heavy White Flannel, at 25c.
3 bales of English Flannel, at 56½c.
3 bales of all-wool Flannel, at 62½c.
I respectfully call the attention of Housekeepers and the "Ladies' Aid Society" to these Bargains, as they are a great bargain.
JOHN H. STOKES,
11 No. 702 ARCH Street.

SELLING OFF—REDUCTION IN PRICES.—In order to close out our stock before the first of January, we have made GREAT REDUCTION in Prices, and are now offering some very GREAT BARGAINS. Now is the time for every one to purchase goods desirable, and cheap articles for

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

NEW STYLES OF CALICOES, FAST COLORS and best qualities at 31, 37½, and 50c.
2500 yards French Chintzes, at 25c.
BEST AMERICAN DELAINES,
Lower than any other store in the city.
DRESS GOODS OF ALL KINDS AT REDUCED PRICES.
PLAIN FRENCH MERINOES,
Blues, Purples, Wines, Greens, Modes, Browns and Blacks, 37½ to 31 to 37½ to 50.
PLAIN FRENCH POPLINS,
EMPRESS CLOTHS AND ALL OTHER STYLES.
ELEGANT FRENCH AND OTTOMAN VELOURS,
Blues, Greens, Purples, Wines, Modes, Browns and Blacks; all other shades.
HANDSOME SILKS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.
Moire Antiques, corded,
Plain and Fancy Silks,
SCARCE AND DESIRABLE COLORS,
Blues, Wines, and Violets,
Also, Black Gros Grains, very rich,
AT LOW PRICES.
BLACK SILKS. BLACK SILKS.
Very large and cheap, $1 37½, 150, $1 75, $2.
SHAWLS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.
Long Broche Shawls, $5 to $15.
Broche Long Shawls, $11 to $30.
Woollen Square Shawls, $4 to $8.
We are selling all our Shawls at last winter's prices.
CHEAPEST MUSLINS IN THE CITY.
Fine Yard-wide Muslins at 50c.
Forestdale Muslins at 56c.
Williamsville Muslins at 62½c.
New York Mills Muslins at 68c.
Unbleached Muslins at 50 to 56c.
Heavy Unbleached Muslins at 50c.
Yard-wide Fine Unbleached Muslins at 37c.
Yard-wide Utica Unbleached Muslins at 62½c.
9-8 Pocasset Unbleached Muslins at 56c.
9-8 Lawrence Heavy Muslins at 68c.
6-4 Jamestown Mills at 75c.
Cotton Goods of all kinds, at very low prices.
H. STRAUS & SON,
11 Nos. 713 and 715 N. TENTH Street.

1024 CHESNUT STREET.

E. M. NEEDLES

Is Daily Receiving

NOVELTIES IN

LACES,
WHITE GOODS,
EMBROIDERIES,
VEILS,
HANDKERCHIEFS, &c.,

In every variety and at

REDUCED PRICES,

SUITABLE FOR THE FALL TRADE.

1024 CHESNUT STREET.

1024 CHESNUT STREET. 1024 CHESNUT STREET.

J. COWPERTHWAIT & CO.,

S. E. Cor. NINTH and ARCH Streets.

THE GREAT BLANKET STORE.

BLANKETS AT RETAIL.
BLANKETS AT WHOLESALE.
BLANKETS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.
BLANKETS FOR HOTELS.
BLANKETS FOR THE ARMY.
BLANKETS FOR THE NAVY.
BLANKETS OF ALL SIZES.
BLANKETS OF ALL QUALITIES.
BLANKETS THE CHEAPEST IN TOWN.
BLANKETS TO SUIT EVERYBODY.

AT THE

BLANKET STORE,

9-28-2m S. E. corner NINTH and ARCH Streets.

628 HOOP SKIRTS 628
Manufactory, No. 628 ARCH Street,
Above Sixth street,
Philadelphia.
Wholesale and Retail.

The most complete assortment of Ladies', Misses', and Children's Hoop Skirts in the city, in every respect first-class, which for style, finish, durability, and cheapness, have no equal in the market.

SKIRTS made to order, altered, and repaired.
10-15-1y WM. T. HOPKINS.

WILLOW GLEN
PETROLEUM COMPANY.

CAPITAL, $300,000.

DIVIDED INTO 60,000 SHARES.

PAR VALUE, $5 EACH.

WORKING CAPITAL, $30,000.

The oil lands of the Company consist of the following described tracts, embracing in all one hundred and fifty-two (152) acres.

Tract No. 1, Containing fifty-six (56) acres, situated at the junction of Pithole Run and the Ohio River, with a frontage on both river and run.

Tract No. 2, Contains forty (40) acres adjoining No. 1. Nos. 1 and 2 are leased for fifteen years, three fourths of the oil accruing to the Company. They embrace the entire valley of the run for nearly one mile.

Tract No. 3, Contains fifty-six acres, owned by the Company in fee simple, situated on Fifteen-Acres, which empties into the Little Muskingum river. The Stevens Tank Purchase, who have been so successful on the Horse Neck property in Virginia, are now making a well on the adjoining tract, within 600 feet of our line.

Report of the Committee Appointed to Examine the Property.—

Your Committee having attended to the duties assigned them, respectfully report, that they visited the lands of the Willow Glen Company, consisting of Nos. 1, 2, 3, containing 152 acres, and No. 3, of 56 acres.

Tracts Nos. 1 and 2 are located on Horse Run, about 1½ miles above Marietta, and 4½ miles below Newcomerstown, Washington county, Ohio. Horse Run is undoubtedly within the Petroleum belt of Horse Neck, Bull, Cain, and Cow Creeks, Virginia; and the Little Muskingum River, Tunnel Creek, Duck Creek, and Cow Run, Ohio.

These properties have a frontage of 1½ miles on the Ohio River, and are advantageously located for shipping oil to any point; which advantage will be appreciated by those who consider the expense of boating leaky oil-tubs of small value in proportion to their bulk.

Tract No. 3 is situated in the same belt, on Fifteen Creek, within a mile of the celebrated burning spring, and one-fourth of a mile from a well which produced small quantities of oil at 212 feet, and, it is said, sends sufficient gas by condensing it in the bore of the well and setting it on fire, to burn up flour 20 feet high.

Upon the Burns Run property, the evidences of oil are considerable and positive. With a purchaser that oil can be obtained at any time from the centre of the tract in sound condition, thus giving the strongest indications for development, and, we think, establishing fully the value of the property.

The geological developments of all these tracts are characteristic of, and identical with those of Venango county, Pa., Bull Creek and Horse Neck, Va.; and Duck Creek and Cow Run, Ohio.

Upon Duck Creek is a well which, it is said, is now and has been for several months, producing fifteen barrels per day of lubricating oil, which readily commands $25 per barrel.

We visited the Burning Spring, which is about one mile from tract No. 3, on Fifteen Creek. It is emitting large quantities of gas, which we should burn continuously during the dry weather. It was not burning when we arrived at the spring, but we set it on fire without the least difficulty. We then made a drain, which led out nearly all the water in the spring, and again set it on fire, and it continued to burn steadily for the one-half hour that we remained. We left it in that condition, and it is said to have continued to burn until shortened out by heavy rains.

We obtained additional particulars about the Burns Run property from a lady who resides about 1½ miles from the run. Being detained about two hours waiting for the boat, she kindly invited us into the parlor.

In the course of conversation, which always turns upon oil, she remarked, that the stone in the house in which we were now stopping, used for the doors, window-sills, fireplaces, &c., was obtained from Burns Run, over forty years ago, and they were so strongly impressed with rock oil as to be very disagreeable.

The foregoing report is respectfully submitted.

WILLIAM HART CARR,
J. H. GRAHAM.

PHILADELPHIA, November 8, 1864.

Having accompanied Mr. W. H. Carr and John H. Graham to Burns' Run, and having had considerable experience in the oil district of Venango county, and having carefully examined the geological developments of the Burns' Run properties of the "Willow Glen Company," and not being interested in any way, either directly or indirectly, I feel that I am competent to form an unbiased opinion in reference to those two tracts. I endorse the above report in every particular. These properties show every indication of first rate oil territory, as the oil can be seen issuing to the surface of the water by forcing an axe in the fissures of the rock at the bottom of the run; and this, too, regardless of the muddy water caused by the rains.

JAMES F. DUNCAN,
No. 112 Fourth street.

At the solicitation of Messrs. Graham and Carr, I have examined the properties on Burns' Run, about 4½ miles below Newport, on the Ohio river, and my experience in the oil business warrants me in saying that they have all the surface evidence of being good oil territory.

On tract No. 1, where they are sinking a well, I saw the oil floating on the surface of the water, which was produced by merely stirring up the rocks at the bottom of the run. The geological present many valuable and promising sites for the location of large producing wells and are conveniently located for shipping the oil.

A. J. FRY,
Oil operator, Venango county, Pa.

MARIETTA, November 7, 1864.

U. D. WILLIAMS, Geologist, says:—

"And taking into account the evidence which everywhere exists along the Ohio river, for a great distance above and below the mouth of the much-talked-of crossing of sands of upheaval, near the mouth of Bull Creek, I am strongly of opinion that quite a promising territory may be found along many other tributaries of the Ohio. I am very favorably impressed with the country about Newport, Ohio, and St. Mary's, Virginia. Much oil is likely to be found in Pleasant county, Virginia, and Washington county, Ohio."

The engine is now on the ground on tract No. 1, and the Directors have engaged an experienced operator from Oil Creek, who has drilled some of the largest wells in that region, to push the work of sinking the well forward, with two gangs of men working day and night.

Derricks and machinery are now being erected on tracts Nos. 2 and 3, and the engine ordered for tract No. 2 will be delivered December 1st. It is the intention of the Directors to push the development forward with the utmost dispatch.

Fifteen (15) cents, November 15, 1864.

The few remaining shares not subscribed for, may be had, on application at the office of the Company, at the original subscription price (ten dollars per share), full paid up stock, subject to no further assessment.

PRESIDENT,
JAMES M. CONRAD.

DIRECTORS,
JOHN H. GRAHAM, JAMES M. CONRAD,
COATES WALTON, WM. HART CARR,
JOSEPH B. SHEPPARD.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER,
JOHN H. CARR.

Office of the Company, No. 127 WALNUT Street, Philadelphia. 11

THE CLARK
OIL AND MINING COMPANY.

CAPITAL, ... $500,000.

100,000 SHARES.

PAR VALUE, FIVE DOLLARS.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.

No further assessment to be made, as 25,000 Shares have been reserved for a Working Capital.

OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT,
JAMES R. WEBB.

VICE PRESIDENT,
JAMES D. SCOTT, Philadelphia.

TREASURER,
JOHN H. GOULD, Philadelphia.

SECRETARY,
CHARLES J. BALMAS.

DIRECTORS,

JOSEPH S. CLARK,	JOHN H. GOULD,
WM. JENKS FELL,	DANIEL HENSEL,
ALFRED WILLITS,	JAMES R. WEBB,
JAMES D. SCOTT,	TUNIS F. CONWAY,
ISAAC D. GUYER,	

The Certificates are now being issued. 12-3-3t

OFFICE, No. 421 CHESNUT STREET.

WILLIAM CHAMPLIN,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
No. 12 HATTON PLACE, between Cherry and Race, Above Eighth street.
Store Fitting and Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to with despatch. 12-3-1m*

SIXTH AND MARKET STREETS.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
M'CLINTOCK RESERVE OIL COMPANY.

CAPITAL STOCK, $1,000,000.

100,000 SHARES, - - - - - $10 EACH.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $5 PER SHARE.

PRESIDENT,
JAMES SCHILLER.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER,
J. D. REINROTH.

No. 136 WALNUT STREET,

The property of this Company is situated in Venango county, and is believed to be as good oil territory as any in the county:—

No. 1. One-fourth royalty interest in three acres one hundred and one perches of land, being the McClintock Reserve, situated at the junction of Oil Creek with Cherry Run. The leases (20 years) are held by executors and responsible men. There is a flowing well, struck about the 20th of October, and is now yielding 140 barrels per day, with a good prospect of a large increase. There is also 3 pumping wells, yielding over 30 barrels, increasing daily, and it is confidently expected will become a large flowing well. Three other wells are nearly completed, one 25 rods deep, on the third sand rock, one 600 feet deep, one 350 feet deep, and through the third sand rock, and ready for the engine, which is on the ground, and another just commenced, in all of which oil has already been found, and will be, it is supposed, in a few weeks, largely productive, making six wells completed and in active process of completion. On this territory there is room for twelve or sixteen wells, and, from the character of the leases, will be developed rapidly.

No. 2. One-half acre of ground in the centre of the above tract, reserved originally by the owner as his residence, and on which it stands. This is a fee simple, but subject to one-fourth of the oil produced from it. The best rubber pleasure ground in the oil region. This half acre is in an oil territory as the creek, and which the Company expect to derive as rapidly as possible for the benefit of the whole farm.

No. 3. One-third working interest in three and one-half acres on Oil Creek, situated further up, adjoining the widow McClintock's farm, and as favorably located as Nos. 1 and 2. On the property there is a new well, producing 20 barrels of oil daily, and increasing. Another well in the progress of boring, and progressing satisfactorily. This property is susceptible of greater development, and promises to be largely productive.

No. 4. Two hundred and ten acres of land in the angle on Hibbard Creek, three miles from the Allegheny River, and surrounded with wells, already developed and successful. A large portion of this farm is believed to be good oil territory.

No. 5. A valuable tract on Stuart's Run, containing about thirty acres. This is regarded as one of the most desirable regions outside of Oil Creek and Cherry Run. Several companies have commenced operations with highly favorable prospects.

No. 6. A valuable tract on and near Tubs Run, which empties into the Allegheny River, on the east side, about one mile above Tionesta Village. Several ravines pass through this property, and there is considerable of good timber on it. No lease—why it should not prove to be good oil territory.

No. 7. A valuable tract on Tionesta creek, just above Lacey's Mills, on the left bank of the creek, containing about fifty acres, with as many rods on the creek. Indications here very favorable.

No. 8. A valuable tract on Tionesta creek, just above the last described, containing about fifty acres, and about fifty rods front on the creek.

No. 9. A tract of territory on and adjoining a run which empties into Hemlock creek, about five miles from Pleasantville, and near to the property of ex-President Perrisom Conrad, and adjoining the property of Vice-President Cowan. It contains about one hundred and seventy acres, part well timbered, the balance believed to be good oil territory.

No. 10. A valuable tract on and near Pithole Run, about one mile from the Allegheny river, and nearly opposite the Lynch Farm, Pithole. This is now regarded with much favor. This property contains about twenty-five acres, part well timbered, and there are good reasons for believing they will prove good oil territory.

The foregoing is a list of property the company will be born in the receipt of, say 8 barrels of oil per day, which, at $10 (it is now selling at $12), will be a daily income of $80, or $2400 per month, enabling the company to make the dividends of not less than 5 per cent. per month on the investment from the beginning, with a good prospect of a large increase.

It is believed that no oil company has been formed with more valuable property in proportion to the capital. Only a limited portion of the stock is offered at $5, as the corporators confidently believe that in a very short time the stock will be worth much more than par.

As the company desire, mainly on the first described property for their present income, the following report, made by a committee of gentlemen appointed to make the examination, is submitted:—

The undersigned, a committee, appointed to examine the property of the McClintock Reserve Oil Company, respectfully report:—

That they have thoroughly examined the John McClintock Reserve, situated at the junction of Oil Creek and Cherry Run. The property is located on a beautiful bluff, admirably adapted to boring. There are six wells finished and in progress. One well, which had been standing about forty-five days, had anciently increased to one hundred and forty barrels, and was flowing at about the rate of one hundred barrels per day, when Agnew, who represented as yielding seventy-five barrels, was pumping at the rate of eighty barrels, and the intelligent superintendent and lessee was sanguine in the expectation that in a short time it would become a flowing well, and give a much larger yield. These two wells are but a few weeks old, and have every indication of becoming very large wells.

Three other wells are in process of boring, and will be finished on or before the first of January; and from the indications, we believe they will all be largely productive. One other well was just commenced, and will be pushed rapidly to completion.

The whole of the property, except the half acre on which the homestead stands, has been leased, and is in the hands of experienced and energetic men, who will spare no pains or expense to develop the property in the best manner, and in the shortest possible time.

The derricks, houses, engines, tools, etc., are all new, and the best of their kind, and in excellent order, giving evidence of the careful supervision of the owners or the lessees.

We have no doubt that the Company's interest—one-fourth royalty—has about fifty-five barrels per day, which at $10 per barrel, will be nearly increased by the first of January next; and as the land will admit of twenty wells being bored upon it, a good idea may be formed of the immense yield which will result when all are finished. The lubricating oil obtained from the Company will receive three fourths of the oil if they work it, and which your committee strongly recommends; it would not be surprising if this interest alone should, before the expiration of a year, realize an income of several hundred barrels per day.

The entire property consists of a little over four acres, with a superior dwelling and good barn upon it. From its proximity to Cherry Run, and its peculiar location, together with the fact that no portion has been found to be affected by other wells in the immediate neighborhood, we are led to the conviction that it is one of the most desirable properties for oil Creek.

Yours, respectfully,

J. D. REINROTH, No. 136 Walnut street.
JAMES MCMILLAN, No. 606 Sansom street.
W. H. RICHARDSON, No. 500 Market street.

THE WEST VIRGINIA AND OHIO
OIL COMPANY.

CAPITAL, ... $500,000.

100,000 SHARES OF $5 EACH.

Working Capital, $25,000.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.50 PER SHARE.

This property of the Company consists of:—

First. A tract of one hundred acres in fee simple, situated in Pleasant county, West Virginia, upon Hawson's Run, near the celebrated "Tack" wells. Upon this tract there is a new engine just arrived, with which it is intended to prosecute the development of the property with vigor. It is within one mile of Horse Neck, which is conceded to be in the heart of the oil territory, new wells being struck nearly every week. It is situated upon the great upheaval, now proven to be the best indication of oil territory in that region. Horse Neck, Burning Spring, and the oil territory in Ohio, are all upon the upheaval. It is a well-proven fact that it is necessary to strike a "fissure" in the rock in order to obtain a paying well, although in passing through the rock a show of oil may be obtained. It is this fact which makes a solemn upheaval of importance, as it causes many fissures or breaks in the strata.

Second. Leases of 1,500 acres, on Fifteen Mile Run, Washington county, Ohio, as follows:—

Britton—80 acres, 15 years: Royalty, one-fifth the oil.
Moore—80 acres, 15 years: Royalty, one-eighth the oil.
Myers—80 acres, 15 years: Royalty, one-fifth the oil.
Creighton—40 acres, 15 years: Royalty, one-seventh the oil.
King—120 acres, 15 years: Royalty, one-fifth the oil.
Love—42 acres, 15 years: Royalty, one-fifth the oil.
Kitts—160 acres, 15 years: Royalty, one-fifth the oil.
Gania—160 acres, 15 years: Royalty, one-fifth the oil.
Covey—65 acres, 15 years: Royalty, one-fifth the oil.
Heslop—200 acres, 15 years: Royalty, one-fifth the oil.
Cuthbert—121 acres, 15 years: Royalty, one-fifth the oil.
Thompson—140 acres, 15 years: Royalty, one-fifth the oil.
Snider—80 acres, 15 years: Royalty, one-sixth the oil.
Welrich—60 acres, 15 years: Royalty, one-fifth the oil.

On the Britton, Moore, Snider, Welrich, and Thompson, there are engines with wells down respectively 700 feet, 250 feet, and 200 feet.

On the Cuthbert there is a well down 300 feet, with engine on the ground.

On the Snyder lease there is a Burning Spring.

Subscription Books are open at the office of

E. L. MOSS,

12-3-3t No. 223 DOCK STREET.

LOST.—OCTOBER 11, 1864, CERTIFICATE No. 1849, dated April 22, 1864, for 100 shares Big Mountain Improvement Company, to
11-22-m6w* WILLIAM HART CARR.

THOMSON'S LONDON KITCHENER, or European Range, for families, hotels, or public institutions, in twenty different sizes. Also, Philadelphia Ranges, Hot-air Furnaces, Portable Heaters, Lowdown Grates, Fireboard Stoves, Bath Boilers, Stowhole Plates, Broilers, Cooking Stoves, &c., at wholesale and retail, by the manufacturers.
CHASE, SHARPE & THOMSON,
9-30-fmw-6m 36, 102 N. SECOND Street.

OVERCOATS CHEAP,

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
COTTER FARM OIL COMPANY,
OF
PHILADELPHIA.

Capital Stock, . . $1,000,000.

DIVIDED INTO 200,000 SHARES AT $5 PER SHARE.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.50 PER SHARE.

It is proposed to form this Company from the following interests:—

1. The fee simple of 1366 acres, known as the "Cotter Farm" on Big Broken Straw creek, and on the line of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, one and a half miles west of Garland, Pittsfield township, Warren county, Pennsylvania. The land is admirably adapted to the best localities in the neighborhood. It takes in the whole of the valley for over a mile in extent, giving a frontage on the Broken-Straw creek of over two miles. It also extends northward over the bluff, and takes in a considerable portion of Eye Run, a tributary of the Broken-Straw. Broken-Straw creek takes its rise from the east side of the bluff, which gives rise to the celebrated Oil creek, on the west side. It is navigable from

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1864.

THE SWISS MOTHER.

BY J. E. CARPENTER.

She took his rifle from the wall,
The same his father bore;
She gave the boy his alpenstock,
His father's long before;
She did not let him see her weep,
But kissed his rosy face,
She bade him boldly hasten forth
And take his father's place.
She thought but of her country's wrongs,
Yet pressed him to her heart,
Oh! well might that proud mother grieve
To see her boy depart.

A month before her husband joined
His brethren of the glen;
A week—his lifeless form they bore
In sorrow back again;
Those warrior-peasants laid it down
Within her Alpine cot,
Then hastened back to meet the foe.
For they might mourn him not.
But she must send another forth,
Her doubly stricken heart
Might well be proud and not to break
From her brave boy to part.

And so she took the rifle from
The chamber of the dead,
And filled the flask, and put it on,
Then for h her boy she fed.
"Go," she said, proudly, "o'er the hills
You'll find your father's foe,
Yet not his death-blow to avenge,
For *freedom* strike the blow."
It was her bleeding country's wrongs
That nerved that mother's heart,
Yet bitter were the tears she shed
To see her boy depart.

—*Bentley's Miscellany.*

CONSCRIPTION IN FRANCE.

From an interesting article in *Temple Bar Magazine*, we copy the following:—

In France, when a lad arrives at the age of twenty-one, he is liable to be drafted into the army. To the poor, fate is inexorable; to the wealthy she affords a loop-hole, a chance of escape, in the shape of a substitute. Within four and-twenty hours after its birth, every infant is carried by the nurse and its father, or some other relation, to the Mairie, and there its name and sex are duly entered into a vast volume in the registry office. If it be a boy, it is followed about by the police all over the country. Jeannot's parents cannot move from one place to another without giving notice to the commissaire of his migration; and when, years after this civic persecution, he enters the threshold of manhood, the luckless lad finds himself invited by the Minister of War to present himself at a military bureau.

Too well he knows the meaning of that ominous invitation, and with beating heart and heavy step obeys the summons. He knew that it must come; his brother knew that it must come; his sister knew that it must come; yet none the less sorrowful he goes, and they accompany him to the bureau, and none the less cheerful they behold him descending the steps, with gay colors pinned to his cap in mockery of his misfortunes. For a misfortune it is regarded.

Few, very few Frenchmen, however valiantly they fight in the field, however loudly they afterwards talk of the glory of arms, rejoice when they first draw the evil scrip which tears them from their homes, from their daily business, from their future career, to run the will-o'-the-wisp chase after the problematic marshal's baton, which every French soldier is told he carries in his knapsack. If anything could reconcile him to his lot, or soften the horrors of this forcible abstraction from his family, it would be the idea of promotion which characterizes the French army; but even this fails to cheer or to compensate him for the serious check which his prospects in life receive. A cloud has descended thick and dark upon his future, upon the delicate little projects of love and matrimony he had formed and at twenty-one he is compelled to abandon himself to a barren, if not a vicious course of life he detests, abandoning the designs he had probably cherished from his youth.

Such is the social phase of the conscription. Yet one hundred thousand youths are thus annually torn from their homes; by an imperial decree of 1857, the number was fixed at this high figure. Previously it was left to the discretion or caprice of the war minister, who raised it. Substitution, however, is allowed in the French army. Up to the year 1855 private agencies existed, where substitutes could be procured for a stipulated sum; since then, however, these agencies have been abolished, and the Government has entirely monopolized the business, with the view of creating a domestic fund, wherewith to encourage enlistment when the original term has expired. The price of a substitute is fixed annually, and varies considerably; yet is at any time a large sum for a youth even of the middle classes to pay. In 1855 the sum was $112; 1859 $72; and 1862, $92.

To show how poorly voluntary enlistment succeeds in France, and also how the true campaigning is declining, we may regard the fact that whereas in 1850 8000 presented themselves to the recruiting sergeant, not more than 1192 displayed their martial zeal in 1862; so little pugnacious is our real Frenchman at home. Nor is this by any fair be attributed to the military system of France not to state that rapid advancement is open to every soldier, and that no man with superior education ever remains long in the ranks.

Earthquakes.

From the Churchman's Family Magazine.

So far as modern times are concerned, Iceland, the western coast of Spain and Portugal, the south of Italy, and the Levant, have been the only portions of Europe where seriously destructive earthquakes have taken place. Though North America does not seem to have contributed very many earthquakes to the list just given, yet this is probably from the lack of records, as the whole region from California, southward, bordering on the Pacific, is subject to violent earthquakes. "Pacific" as the ocean may be, its borders are of a very different character, and both its Asiatic and its American coasts are so constantly visited with earthquakes that they, with the Islands of the Caribbean sea, will stand first on the list of earthquake districts of the globe. The Pacific Ocean is, in fact, fringed by a rocky, earthquake-visited territory. As to the times when earthquakes happen in the greatest number, there are but two facts which can be stated positively. The first is very singular, namely, that the greater part of the earthquakes which have been recorded occur near to the time of the new and of the full moon. It is, of course, very doubtful whether, if we could throw into the calculation all the earthquakes which have gone by without biography or record, we should still find the same curious rule holding good. Our recent earthquake of October 6 was nearly as far as possible from the new and full moon. Still, for all the hundreds—nay, thousands—of observed earthquakes, there is a preponderance of those which have selected either the time of full or of new moon for their occurrence, although no explanatory theory has yet been offered which we think worth presenting to our readers. The second fact is that the majority happen in the *colder* half of the year. About four happen from October to March (both inclusive) for every three which occur in the other part of the year. The singular thing here is that the same rule holds for the British, the Spanish, the French, and the Italian earthquakes. On the south side of the equator, where the months from October to March are the warm months, they have, so far as our records go, the smaller number of earthquakes; but as our account of earthquakes there are by no means so full as in Europe, we cannot be so sure of the conclusions to be drawn. Thus much may be said, as being matter of observation as to the times when earthquakes happen. History also seems to point to something like a rule for the recurrence of serious and numerous earthquakes somewhat after the middle of each successive century. To go back over the last four hundred years, we observe that in the last century, about the middle (1755), occurred the great Lisbon earthquake; and subsequently, the great Calabrian earthquake; so, also, in the middle of the seventeenth century there were great earthquakes in the Mediterranean, and afterwards, towards its close, the great Jamaica earthquake; while, in the middle and latter half of the sixteenth century there were great earthquakes both in Europe and China. In each of these cases, the earthquakes mentioned were the chief earthquakes of the century. Whether the present century is to follow this precedent we are hardly yet advanced enough to say. Certain it is that the first fifty years saw but few serious earthquakes, and the last ten or twelve years have seemed to indicate a revival of the earthquake activity, both in the very serious catastrophes in the Levant, and of those which have occurred in the Eastern seas.

—The Duke of Modena has sent to Jerusalem, as a souvenir of his recent pilgrimage, three splendid lamps; one, the largest, is intended for the Holy Sepulchre, and the other two for Bethlehem and Nazareth. He has also presented a valuable monstrance in silver to the Latin patriarch. The Empress-Dowager of Austria has recently sent a fine oil painting representing a "Descent from the Cross."

LITERARY ITEMS.

—Bunyan is becoming popular in Germany. Several German versions of the "Pilgrim's Progress" already exist, and now the "Holy War" has also been translated and published at Elesben by the Christliche Verein.

—A new work on Palestine, being an historical, topographical, and archæological description, has been published in Paris. It is from the pen of the Abbe Laurent de Saint Agnew.

—The "Memoirs of Barras" are announced for speedy publication in Paris. Barras was Chief of the Directory, belonged to an illustrious family of Provence, was an officer before 1789, and died in 1829 in Paris.

—"A Dictionary of Slang Words" is soon to be published in London. The author has devoted ten years to the task, and has collected ten thousand slang words and phrases.

—An autograph of Tasso was sold lately in Paris. It bears the date of March 3, 1570, when the poet was twenty-six years old, and is simply a pawnbroker's pledge, worded as follows:—"I, the undersigned, acknowledge to have received from Abraham Levy twenty-five livres, for which sum I have pledged a sword of my father's, six shirts, and two silver spoons."

THE PAY OF FRENCH MEN OF LETTERS.—Recently the incomes of literary men have become a matter of discussion in the Paris journals. Of M. Louis Ulbach, a correspondent says that she has engaged to furnish a publisher three novels a year, for which the publisher agrees to allow him 12000, a month, for five years' copyright of these novels, or 6000 per annum. He receives, as dramatic critic of *Le Temps*, somewhat more than £1000 per annum, and for his correspondence to *L'Independence Belge*, in which a letter from his pen appears every three weeks, he is paid yearly the sum of £300. Add to this a play, which he produces every year, and for which he receives about £250." This income, however, the correspondent assures us, is as nothing compared to the revenue of successful dramatists, who make their £8000 and £10,000 per annum.

Formerly French authors were most wretchedly paid for their books. Their most lucrative patron were the newspaper press and the theatre. It is said that M. de Lamartine only received £500 from Didot for his "*Meditations*." His "*Song of Harold's Pilgrimage*" realized about £800, but now his income is some thousands per annum from the French publishers. M. Thiers received £20,000 for his famous "*History of the Consulate and Empire*." Victor Hugo accepted the same sum from the Brussels publishers for his "*Les Miserables*," whilst Michelet will only publish with the Messrs. Hachette on commission, preferring to keep the copyrights in his own hands, as is the custom with many of our English authors. It is believed that M. Michelet is the only literary celebrity in Paris who adopts this course, although it was followed by Balzac, who united in his person author, printer, and publisher, and, as might have been expected, finished his affairs in bankruptcy.—*Paris letter.*

"LIVES" OF BANK NOTES.—The average period which each denomination of London notes remains in circulation has been calculated, as is shown by the following authentic account of the number of days a bank note issued in London remains in circulation:—1 note, 72·7 days; £10, 77·0; £20, 57·4; £50, 38·8; £100, 28·4; £200, 12·7; £300, 10·6; £500, 11·8; £1000, 11·1. The exceptions to these averages are few, and therefore remarkable. The time during which some notes remain unpresented is reckoned by the century. On the 27th of September, 1846, a fifty pound note was presented, bearing date 20th of January, 1745. Another for £10, issued on the 12th of November, 1762, was not paid till the 28th of April, 1845. Stolen and lost notes are generally long absentees. The former usually make their appearance soon after a great horse-race or other sporting event, altered and disguised so as to deceive the bankers, to whom the bank furnishes a list of the numbers and dates of all stolen notes. Carelessness or accidents give the banks enormous profits. In the forty years between 1792 and 1832 there were outstanding notes of the Bank of England, presumed to have been lost or destroyed, amounting to £1,330,000 odd, every shilling of which was clear profit to the bank.—*Cyclopedia of Commercial Anecdotes.*

—Mrs. Ritchie, better known here as Anna Cora Mowatt, has been making a sensation in Florence lately, by the private theatricals she has got up there. The correspondent of the London *Star*, of November 5, says:—

"Mrs. Ritchie took the old library in the Palazzo Rinuccini, once belonging to the famous old Ghibellines, the Frescobaldi! so noted in the history of Florence, and has fitted up the most perfect little theatre, in white and gold, with crimson hangings, that can be imagined. The lady patronesses are Mrs. Lawrence, wife of the American Consul, and Mrs. Proby, wife of the English Consul; the ushers, Mr. Matteini, United States Vice-Consul-General; Perugi, the banker; T. A. Trollope, the author of that gem of Italian novels, 'La Beata;' and Mignaty, an artist. The audience is composed of the *elite* of English and American society, with a fair sprinkling of Italian. Last night *The Hunchback* was performed, and it was almost impossible to believe that all the actors, and actresses, save one, were amateurs. As for 'Julia,' she looked about five-and-twenty; and admirers of Mrs. Mowatt in her palmy days would find little to regret. Her transitions of look, and voice, and action, from the wilful maiden to the true-hearted woman—the alternations of pride and passion, wounded vanity struggling with love, and the never-failing ascendancy of the latter, were inimitable. Miss Burlide, as 'Helen,' flirted admirably with her cousin, D. B. Wylie. Messrs. Dunn and Arthur Kil-on sustained the by-play between Stephen and Thomas, and Ion Perdicaris, a handsome young Greek, looked 'Sir Thomas Clifford' to perfection. So crowded was the theatre on Saturday that last night was a repetition. Next Saturday the *Swiss Cottage* and *Used Up* will be performed."

Cyclones—What They Are.

Probably few readers were able to form anything like an adequate conception of the fearful import conveyed in a recent brief announcement of the occurrence in India of an extensive cyclone or hurricane. Here, in the temperate zones, where the seasons glide gradually and almost imperceptibly into each other, great changes are unknown, and storms, with rare exceptions, come and go with but a passing notice. In the torrid zones, however, all this is changed. For long months the sun, with scarcely a cloud to lessen its strength, burns and parches everything upon which it shines, the heated air baking the ground as in a furnace. At length, with no intervention of an autumn, the winter sets in and the rains commence, and for long periods pour down in floods. An immense consumation of moisture, a condition of the atmosphere something resembling a vacuum, and an immediate rushing in of the surrounding air, follow; and a gigantic whirlwind at once sets in, sweeping over the country in every direction, uprooting trees, tearing down buildings, and ervaging havoc wherever it goes. On the most rigid precautions will suffice to guard against its effects, and the results are always terrible.

The storm of the 5th of last month was not the most extensive which is recorded, and yet the damage done is almost incalculable. Out of about two hundred vessels moored in the Bay of Bengal, hardly twenty are left fit for sea, and nearly twenty thousand lives are supposed to have been lost. Column after column of the journals of the day are devoted to accounts of the casualties, and the record is not yet complete. Such a warfare of the elements it is, of course, impossible to describe, but its fury can in a light measure be appreciated by a comparison with the most violent storms that have visited the temperate regions, and which look like petty accidents alongside the typhoons of India. In 1841 a storm occurred in London in which it is said fifteen hundred houses were blown down, and others have been known which occasioned nearly the same amount of damage.

In 1703 occurred what has since been known as "The Great Storm," in which 8000 persons were drowned in and around England and Holland, and the losses to the city of London alone were estimated at $10,000,000. In one county in England, 17,000 trees were torn up, and the number of cattle and sheep lost were beyond all calculation, 10,000 sheep being drowned in one level. From year to year various storms have occurred with more or less serious results, but this is perhaps the most extensive of the middle regions. If we can imagine such a tornado as the one which has just passed over Calcutta, raging through the densely populated cities of Europe, we can form some conception of its power and the wreck it would produce.

Temperature of the Sexes.

Recently, at a meeting of one of the sections of the British Association, Dr. Davy, in a short paper, gave the results of some experiments he had made at the relative temperature of the two sexes. The theory of Aristotle, that a man possessed more warmth than a woman, had been disputed; and it had been held by some, as the result of modern research, that the temperature of women was slightly superior to that of men. Notwithstanding this, however, from such observations as he had been able to make, he considered the early opinion the more correct. Taking the average, it appeared that the temperature of males and females was 19·58 to 10·13. He had more recently made some additional observations, using a thermometer of great delicacy, and taking for the purpose of his experiments six persons, three men and three women, all in good health.

The result was that the temperature in the case of the men varied between 99 and 99½, that of a woman was between 97¼ and 98.

Pies—French and American.

In Sixth avenue, New York, there is a mammoth pie manufactory, which turns out every day about 6000 of these articles. Fourteen different kinds of pies are made. Upon the subject of mince-pie, the proprietor, a Mr. Hopkins, is peculiarly sensitive. He hates, in his honesty of purpose, to hear the traditional references to rag flannel, brown paper, dogs, cats, horse-flesh, roaches, &c., for he takes too much pains to pick out all such extraneous matter to be made the object of suspicion. As to the magnitude of this baker's operations, it must be stated that his weekly manufacturings use up 80 barrels of flour, 3000 pounds of beef, 3500 pounds of lard, 3000 pounds of sugar, 2400 quarts of milk, and apples, plums, peaches, and pumpkins not counted. His ovens bake 100 pies at once, and occasionally, 48 ovens full have been baked in a day. From this prolific source the restaurants, saloons, hotels, boarding houses, and street stalls receive their supplies. Pies make more stomachs ache than all the vile stuff the druggists sell, and furnish dyspepsia doctors the most lucrative branch of their practice.

But though Hopkins is so sensitive on the subject of mince-pies, there were manufacturers of the same comestibles in France who were not so sensitive on the subject of human pies. The Paris *Siecle*, speaking of the improvements now making in Paris, tells this story:—"At the angle of the Rues des Marmousets and Des Deux Ermites, which are both condemned to disappear, may be seen in the wall a sculptured stone, partially obliterated by time, but which still bears some traces of the former designs—namely, a dog represented in bas-relief, in the place of the porcelain dog fixed there during the reign of Henry II, to commemorate an act of instinct accomplished by one of those faithful animals. At No. 2 in that street lived, in adjoining shops, a barber and a pastrycook. A stranger having entered the shop of the former to get shaved was never seen to leave it.

"His family, being uneasy at his disappearance, had him sought for, and a friend, accompanied by the dog of the missing man and a sergeant of the watch, searched all over Paris. As the seekers were at length passing before this house in the Rue des Deux Ermites, the dog began to scent about him with an uneasy air. He next rushed into the barber's shop and commenced scratching on the shop floor with such persistence that it led to the discovery of a trap-door over a cellar, which still exists, and where the body of the man was found cut into pieces. The barber, says the story, had made a bargain with his neighbor, whose pies, made of human flesh, had acquired a great celebrity, so that when a stranger came to get shaved he was placed on the trap, and a spring being touched, he fell into the cellar below, where he was despatched by the pastrycook, if not killed by the fall. The two murderers were broken on the wheel, and their houses razed to the ground."

Beau Fielding's Marriages.

From the State Trials we collect that the celebrated profligate Beau Fielding, who flourished in the reign of Queen Anne, entertained a project of repairing his battered fortunes by marrying a certain rich widow, whom he had never seen, but of whose pecuniary resources he had prudently informed himself by obtaining from Doctor's Commons a copy of her husband's will. To this lady the beau sent many tender and urgent messages, soliciting permission to throw himself at her feet, not doubting that if she were but once to behold his very handsome person she must necessarily conceive for him a passion similar to that which had seized other women on their first seeing him. The widow, however, we learn, took no notice of his importunities. But one of his emissaries, a woman of the town, having sustained some slight at his hands, revenged herself by persuading another of her frail sisterhood to personate the widow, and to come in that character to his apartments. This done, a Spanish priest attached to a foreign embassy was sent for, and performed the ceremony of marriage in the beau's bedroom, according to the rites of the Roman Catholic Church. But it appears that a few weeks after this clandestine marriage the beau contracted a second, a regular public marriage, with the Duchess of Cleveland, the well-known mistress of Charles II. She, however, soon found him an inconvenient companion, and determined to get rid of him by an indictment for bigamy; of which eventful offence (his other wife, the supposed rich widow, being still alive) he was convicted, but pleaded his clergy, and would have been burned in the hand had not the Queen graciously pardoned him.—*Laws of Marriage.*

Death of a Musical Writer.

A few months ago we recorded the fact of the death of Fiorentino, the Parisian critic; and now we are called upon to announce the death of a critic still more widely known—M. Pierre Scudo of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and other Parisian publications. He was born in Venice in 1806, and died in Bois on the 21st of October last.

When about eighteen years old Scudo was sent to Choron's musical institute, where he became intimate with Duprez, the celebrated tenor, then studying in the same school. Scudo made his first public appearance in a subordinate part, written by Rossini for the coronation of Charles X, in 1824. His voice was but poor, and he subsequently became a clarionet player in a band stationed at Nantes, and afterwards a singing teacher in Paris. Some of his compositions were published, but have not survived the test of time.

It is, however, as a writer that Scudo won his reputation. At first he reported concerts, and subsequently wrote for the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. Five volumes of his collected writings on musical matters have been published since 1850, the last dating in 1864; and he is also the author of a romance called "Le Chevalier Sarti," which has been translated into the German.

As a musical critic, Scudo was a warm supporter of the Italian school. Early in the year he became, unfortunately, deranged; and his madness, like that of poor Donizetti, increased till he was relieved by death.

On an ancient Factory of Flint Implements.

Doctor Leveille, a physician at Grand Pressigny (Department of Indre-et-Loire, in France), has recently discovered near that village, upon the lands of Claisiere and of the Doucetterie, an ancient manufacturing place of flint implements, exceeding in importance and interest anything of the kind before known. Vast quantities of chips of siliceous stones, of arrow heads, hatchets, knives 15 to 20 centimetres long, of lance-heads, etc., have been obtained from it. Cut stones (*nuclei in lieu*) of prismatic shape and about 20 centimetres long, are especially abundant; they occur by thousands over an extent of 5 or 6 hectares. The collections from Abbeville and various caverns, which have excited so much attention, are nothing compared with the accumulations at the workshop of Pressigny. Only a few polished objects have been met with. Dr. Leveille has found, however, a hatchet-polisher. It is a block of sandstone, 40 to 50 centimes long and 25 to 30 broad, marked throughout with furrows, angular in section, in which the hatchets were polished by friction, after they had been rudely shaped by hammering. It is certainly one of the most curious of the implements of this primitive branch of industry.—*Les Mondes.*

CITY SINFULNESS.—Dr. Channing thus spoke like an apostle:—You talk of the prosperity of your city. I know but one true prosperity. Does the human soul grow and prosper here? Do not print me to be your thronged streets. I ask, who throng them? Is it a low-minded, self-seeking, gold-worshipping, man-despising crowd which I see rushing through them? Do I meet in them, under the female form, the gayly decked prostitute, or the idle, wasteful, aimless woman of fashion? Do I meet the young man, showing off his pretty person as the perfection of Nature's works, wasting his golden hours in dissipation and sloth, and bearing in his countenance the gaze of the profligate? Do I meet a grasping multitude, seeking to thrive by concealments and fraud? An anxious multitude, driven by fear of want to doubtful means of gain. An unfeeling multitude, caring nothing for others, if they may themselves prosper and enjoy?

In the neighborhood of your comfortable and splendid dwellings are the abodes of squalid misery or reckless crime, of bestial intemperance, or half-famished children, of profaneness, dissoluteness, or temptation for thoughtless youth! And are these multiplying for your prosperity, and outstripping and neutralizing the influences of truth and virtue? Then your prosperity is a vain show. Its true type is to make a better people. The glory and happiness of a city consist not in the number, but in the character of its population. Of all the fine arts in a city, the grandest is the art of forming noble specimens of humanity. The costliest productions of our manufactures are cheap, compared with a wise and good human being. A city which should practically adopt the principle that *a man is worth more than wealth or show*, would place itself at the head of the cities. A city in which men should be trained worthy of the name would become the metropolis of the earth.

MEINHERR VON DUNCK attended in Court at New York to get excused from the jury-box. "I can't understhand goot Englese," quoth Meinheer. "What did he say?" asked the Judge. "I can't understhand goot Englese," repeated the Dutchman. "Take your seat," cried the Judge, "take your seat. That's no excuse; you need not be alarmed, as you are not likely to hear any."

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Also, *INDIGO, STARCH, MUSTARD, &c., of extra quality.*

Orders by mail, or city post, will meet with prompt attention, or special quotations will be furnished when requested.

WRIGHT & SIDDALL,

Wholesale Drug Warehouse,

jal3-1y No. 119 MARKET Street, above Front.

JOHN W. SIMES & SON'S

BALSAMIC CORDIAL

IS THE MOST EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR SUDDEN

COLDS,
SORE THROAT,
INFLUENZA,
PAIN IN THE BREAST, and
INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION.

Prepared by

JOHN W. SIMES, Jr., Chemist,

TWENTY SECOND AND MARKET STREETS.

For sale by all Druggists and Storekeepers. 11 19atthstu1a

F. BROWN'S

ANTI-DYSPEPTIC POWDER,

An excellent preventive for that most distressing complaint

DYSPEPSIA.

In many cases of long standing it has afforded truly wonderful relief.

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE.

PREPARED ONLY BY

FREDERICK BROWN,

Druggist and Chemist,

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Philadelphia,

11-16d1 And for sale by Druggists generally.

PHILADELPHIA SURGEONS' BANDAGE INSTITUTE, No. 14 North NINTH Street, above Market. Ruptures radically cured by B. F. EVERETT'S Premium Patent Graduating Pressure Trusts. Superior Elastic Belts, Elastic Stockings, Supporters, Shoulder Braces, Suspensories, Crutches, &c.

Ladies attended by Mrs. B. C. EVERETT. my25-1y

WHITE VIRGIN WAX OF ANTILLES.—This exquisite Cosmetic has no equal for beautifying, whitening, and preserving the complexion. It is prepared from pure white wax, hence its extraordinary qualities for preserving the skin, making it soft, fair, smooth, and transparent. It is most soothing after shaving, cures chapped hands and lips, removes pimples, blotches, tan, freckles, or sunburn, and imparts a pearly tint to the face, neck, and arms. Price 50, 50, and 75 cents. HUNT & CO., No. 153 S. SEVENTH Street, and No. 41 S. EIGHTH Street. 10-8 3m

MUCH EXCITEMENT

Has been created in the neighborhood of Ninth and Chestnut streets, by crowds of well-dressed men

DODGING IN AND OUT

Of a small SEGAR STORE on the upper side of CHESTNUT Street, below Ninth. It appears the proprietor has been CUTTING DOWN the prices of his Segars and Tobacco, 50 per cent. on all his stock, which by the way is of rare collection, thus [no9-fs-1f

INFRINGING

On his profits for the benefit of his customers, who always GO FOR HIM

KIN-NE-NO-NE-AW

INDIAN SMOKING TOBACCO!

This world-renowned Tobacco is manufactured from the FINEST LEAF.

And earnestly recommends itself to all Gentlemen of Luxurious Taste.

Sold wholesale and retail at

HUNT'S POPULAR CIGAR STORE,

No. 511 CHESTNUT Street,

10-4-6m] opposite State House.

CENTRAL

EATING HOUSE,

OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE,

10-17-3m PHILADELPHIA.

EDMUND A. SOUDER & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND SHIP AND STEAMBOAT AGENTS

DOCK STREET WHARF,

PHILADELPHIA.

EDMUND A. SOUDER,
ARCHIBALD GETTY,
THOMAS F. SOUDER. 944-tf

COUSTY'S TEA WAREHOUSE.—ESTABLISHED in 1800.—Importer and Dealer in Fine Teas, Wines, and Liquors.

Choice Havana Cigars.

Cases of Black-well's Pickles and Sauces, English and Scotch Ale and Porter.

Canned Meats, Fruits, Soups, &c.

Navy Messes put up with care.

At No. 118 S. SECOND Street.

1-26-1y JOSHUA H. COUSTY.

MONEY TO ANY AMOUNT LOANED upon Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Plate, Clothing, &c., at

JONES & CO.'S

OLD ESTABLISHED LOAN OFFICE,

Corner of THIRD and GASKILL Streets,

Below Lombard.

N.B.—DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, GUNS &c., for sale at

REMARKABLY LOW PRICES. ap7-3m

GEORGE STITES, JR.,

MANUFACTURING MACHINIST

AND

ENGINEER,

10-13 No. 1021 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia.

BRIDESBURG MACHINE WORKS,

OFFICE,

No. 65 N. FRONT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

We are prepared to fill orders to any extent for our well known

MACHINERY FOR COTTON AND WOOLEN MILLS,

including all recent improvements in Carding, Spinning, and Weaving.

We invite the attention of manufacturers to our extensive works.

4-11 ALFRED JENKS & SON

TO SHIP CAPTAINS AND OWNERS.—The undersigned having leased the KENSINGTON SCREW DOCK, begs to inform his friends and the patrons of the Dock, that he is prepared with increased facilities to accommodate those having vessels to be raised or repaired, and being a practical ship-carpenter and caulker, will give personal attention to all vessels entrusted to him for repairs.

Captains or Agents, Ship-Carpenters, and Machinists having vessels to repair, are solicited to call.

Having the agency for the sale of "Waterstreidts' Patent Metallic Composition," or Copper Paint, for the preservation of vessels' bottoms, for this city, I am prepared to furnish the same on favorable terms.

JOHN H. HAMMITT,

Kensington Screw Dock,

mh11-tf Delaware avenue, above Laurel street.

AUCTION SALES.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, INTERNAL Revenue, Philadelphia, November 25, 1864.—Sale of French brandy, at auction, on Monday, December 5, 1864, at 11 o'clock A. M., at the bonded warehouse of JEREMIAH GODLEY, Esq., GRANITE Street, 81 one-quarter casks, 9 one-half casks, and 21 one-sixth casks of Cognac brandy, being the property of Henry Leger, Esq., of New York, seized and taken into custody for unpaid taxes. JESPER HARDING, Collector,

11-26-7t First District of Pennsylvania.

SALE OF CONDEMNED HORSES.

QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S OFFICE,

THIRD DIVISION,

WASHINGTON CITY, November 28, 1864.

Will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, at Giesboro, D. C., on

FRIDAY, December 9, 1864,

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY CAVALRY HORSES.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY CAVALRY HORSES.

These Horses have been condemned as unfit for the cavalry service of the army.

For road and farming purposes many good bargains may be had.

Sale to commence at 10 A. M.

Terms—Cash, in United States currency.

By order of BREVET MAJOR-GEN. A. ERIN,

Colonel, in charge 1st Division,

Quartermaster-General's Office.

11-30-6t

SALE OF CONDEMNED CLOTHING, Camp and Garrison Equipage, Tent Cuttings, &c.

CHIEF QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE,

DEPOT OF WASHINGTON,

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 29, 1864.

Will be sold at public auction, at Government Warehouse No. 6, on Seventeenth, between B and I streets, north, Washington City, D. C., on THURSDAY, December 15, 1864, under the direction of Captain H. THOMAS, M. R. S., U. S. A., a lot of condemned clothing, &c., consisting of—

Infantry and Cavalry Caps, Trousers, Shirts, Drawers, Forage, Trimmets, Boots, Metallic Scales, Dress, Floor Tents, Hand Tents, Camp Kettles, Spades, Shovels, Axes, Hatchets, Hammocks, Canteens, Oil Iron, Brass, Rope, &c.

ALSO,

About 180 tons of Tent Cuttings.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

Terms—Cash, in Government funds.

Successful bidders must remove their purchases on or before December 21.

D. H. RUCKER,

Brigadier-General and Chief Quartermaster,

11-28-10t Depot of Washington.

SALE OF CONDEMNED GRAIN AND GRAIN SACKS.

CHIEF QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE,

DEPOT OF WASHINGTON,

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 28, 1864.

Will be sold at public auction, at Seventh Street Wharf, Washington, D. C., on TUESDAY, the 6th of December, 1864, at 11 o'clock A. M., a quantity of Damaged Grain, consisting of about

3000 BUSHELS CORN,
3000 BUSHELS OATS,

and about

20,000 DAMAGED GRAIN SACKS.

Successful bidders must remove their

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1864.

THE IRON-CLAD.

BY OLIVE LOGAN.

Talk not to me of your hearts of oak,
Nor yet of your wooden walls;
I laugh to scorn the antique tubs,
I mock at your harmless rails.
Yes, fire away!
See it ricochet
Far over the waves like a petrel at play.

Up, boys, and at 'em again! d' ye hear!
At the traitors so false to our laws.
Think of our power, our home, and our friends,
Of God and our glorious cause.
Then up, I say,
And fire away,
In our armor of iron this work is but play.

In vain they send their volley so full,
In vain their shell and shot,
Our gallant bark invulnerable
Cares not a single jot,
In armor bright,
Like ancient knight,
O'er the silvery sea, like a bird in flight.

So faintest of whispers distinctly breathed
We'll give back the answer in thunder;
England's no longer the Queen of the Seas,
With her old wake of glory plowed under.
Eagle and iron,
To live on's and lion.
Send gauntlet or greeting—Mars Hill or Mount Zion!

OUTDONE BY AN ACTOR.

Having some business to transact at New Orleans, I took passage on board one of those float ng palaces to be found on the Mississippi. At Cairo we took aboard a party that I was not happy o see, not a bit of it. I don't like snags walking bout on two legs. The party consisted of a oung man of thirty or thirty-five years old, with is wife and a young baby, and his mother. The oung man was what I should call a hard character. He wore a grey coat and pants, and purle velvet vest, with a massive gold, or it might e gold plated chain, across the breast. His long lack hair was curled and shiny, and smelt like a arber's shop. He had a red fluff, face, and his yes were black and wicked. He had been what many people call good-looking—good, I do not think he could have been with such a mother. He was a tall and healthy young woman—just as old s her son, and about forty to century old. She ore a false front, and her forehead was shaved o make it look more expansive and intellectual. can't answer for her age very accurately, for he was made up in the most elaborate fashion, nd was dressed, even on the steamboat, in the chest moire antique and the costliest lace. here is not a sin of the civilized world that was ot written on that woman's face. I have seen a eat many women with little enough that was omanly about them, but I never saw one who eemed to me so bad as the gambler's mother.

The fact is, it was a party of gamblers. The oor little wife was a trained stool-pigeon, and en the pretty little baby was dressed to attract nd lead to acquaintance. The wife was very retty, but struck me as a strange compound. She eemed lovely and gentle, as I dare say she might ave been under other circumstances. She was ressed too well, and wore too much jewelry. his I afterwards found was not her fault. She as made to play her part in attracting her husband's victims. The coquetry of her appearances id not correspond with the expression of her face. There was a sad look in it that made me sry her. They had come from Canada, they old, and were going to New Orleans. I kept my yes on them; and so, I found, did the experienced chambermaid, who had been on the river so long not to know such customers at first sight Among the other occupants of the great cabin, there society gets about as well mingled as you er find it in this world, was a young man, a Mr. ohn Greene, a master carpenter from Chicago, oing to Memphis. He was simple, honest, and e verdant as his name. He got acquainted with erybody, and told of his means, intentions, nd prospects, as if he thought everybody as nocent as himself. Rodden made a set at rene as soon as he heard that he had money, it not by making the first advances. The old dy talked to him in the most motherly way bout his home, his prospects, and sweethearts. he young wife, who seemed at times to scorn rything about her, smiled on him sweetly, nd gave him the baby to hold. Whoever she y have feared or hated, she loved the baby. was, I believe, the bond that held her to the mbler and his mother, and made her do their inernal bidding. But for the baby, she might have imped into the river to escape a tyranny that came more and more apparent to me, as I atched the drama playing before me.

Rodden, of course, had made up his mind to under the young carpenter, and it had to be ne before we got to Memphis. They had ayed in a little family party at whist and chre for candles and sherry cobblers, or champne. Greene generally won, and was confident his luck and a little proud of his skill. He s fascinated with the pretty woman who could nd him round her fingers. Then he tried his and with Rodden alone, and won thirty dollars, o be boasted to Brown, at half a dollar a game. was of no use to advise him. He was as conident as he was honest. Like many very green rsons, he believed himself an excellent judge of racter and as sharp as a needle.

The night before we were to reach Memphis Rodden and Greene were playing, and Greene s flushed with his luck, and drinking more n usual. Browne watched them till he was d, and turned in about 11 o'clock. Then dden and Greene drank more, or stronger nks than usual, and they played for higher kes. It was the old story—infatuation, madss, and of course, the loss of the last dollar eene had in the world. Then came another anity, worse than that of the drunkard and gambler—the insanity of despair. Instead of ing to his berth, he ascended to the hurricane k. Then he took off his coat and vest, and ote on a scrap of paper the following scarcely ible note:—

"To the Captain of this Boat:—Rodden has ined me, when I was drunk, of three thousand llars, all I have in the world. I am going to own myself. Please thank Mr. Browne for me, d tell him I am sorry I did not hear to him.

"JOHN GREENE."

This paper he pinned to his vest, and then tly jumped into the river. But he was not ten to be swindled—not that time, anyhow. ere was a cry from the watch on deck of a man verboard. Now I always take my dog Master with me when I travel; he's as good as a brownife and a six-shooter any day; so, hearing the y, I sprang out of the state-room with Master. ave him, Master!" said I. The dog didn't d another invitation, and he caught him and d him up, until the steamer's boat took them h in and brought them on board again.

The captain came down on Rodden, but Rodn drew a bowie-knife and showed fight. The d had touched at Memphis, and before anyng could be done, he had broken away and clear. His mother, elegant and imperturbable as ever, had their baggage taken ashore, and were soon on our way, like the river, and life, all that sort of thing, and I forgot all about adventure. New Orleans was a city at that e full of wealth and beauty, lying, a purple pe, in the sun, full of luscious pulp and sweetss. Well, it is just like a grape skin now, cked and thrown under foot to be trodden on: we'll adjourn that subject.

On the 5th of May, having got through my siness, I left New Orleans to return North. I t on board that palace of a boat, *Black Hawk*, d almost the first person I saw was Rodden's ther. There she was, with the same stately sence, the same shaven forehead and false , the same rich lace and moire antique, to ch were now added flashing jewels; and there the pretty little woman, with her baby, now r old, both dressed in the same showy manand presently I saw the hard-faced gambler, den. The young mother and her baby looked and ill; the old mother and her hopeful ked flushed and eager for prey.

paid so much attention to those people, and ught so much of what they had probably been ing all winter in New Orleans, that I rather flected the other passengers; but the day after started, I observed a particularly green-looking individual, with light flaxen hair, an awkd slouched hat, blue homespun pantaloons, d a butternut-colored coat, which seemed to both homespun and home-made; he had old gloves on, which he never removed, except ut on some old leather or kid ones. I watched gambler, for it had somehow transpired that s gawky homespun individual had been to w Orleans with a considerable cargo of bacon d cheese. I thought of poor Greene and his ee thousand dollars. One day I saw Rodden d the stranger—"Ike," so he called himself—ether.

"No matter about my name, mister," said he, ll me Ike; I'll answer to that till the cows me home. You can't come it over me calling mister. How do I know but you are one of em fellers that plays poker and allas wins?"

never played but three games of poker in my said Rodden; "but I'll play euchre with you the drinks."

No you don't. Look o' here, mister," pulling n the lower eyelash, "do you see anything en there?"

I see that you have cut your eye teeth," said dden. "I wouldn't undertake to cheat you if ating was my trade, which, I am happy to say, not."

"You don't say so! Good lookin', but ye can't come in. I shan't play for the drinks, nor for nothing else. I promised Suzy when I come away that I wouldn't tich a kaird, the hull time I was off; an' no more I won't. You see, five thousand dollars' worth of bacon and cheese wouldn't be no shakes at all to one o' them fellers as plays poker."

"That's so," said Rodden. "You are wise."

"Yes, an' that ain't the whole on't, for my money's in the cap'n's safe, and where's more, it will stay there till half an hour afore I land."

"At ——" said Rodden, suggestively.

"At—yes, of, but where that *of* is, you'll have to find out, for I told Suzy I'd keep as dark as a woodchuck's hole, and not talk to nobody more'n was really necessary. As to you, I wouldn't mind telling you, for I took to you at worst. You are smart, but you can't keep a hotel, or you wouldn't come at me about kairds. You might have known I wouldn't play by the looks of me."

Rodden was persevering; the man in homespun was firm. The young wife seemed more terrified and miserable every hour; the old mother more hard, proud, supercilious. She would take the baby, keep it from its mother, and I believe, pinch it simply to torture the poor woman. Rodden never interfered to protect her. What a fit the poor thing was leading, and what a tale for her child! One evening, I heard Rodden talking to the gawky man about play.

"Look o' here, now," said the latter, "ef you ever say kairds to me agin, I'll pitch into you, I'm a man o' my word, specially when my word's given to Suzy. But I have got a pocket full of dice, and they ain't loaded dice, nuther. If you want to play enough to bet something handsome agin my terbacker-box, I'll play with you."

He threw out a very ancient silver box of about five dollars' weight, and laid it on the table. Rodden sat down to business with a gleam in his dark eye that meant mischief. He won it, then lost it. It was lost and won several times, but rested in the pocket of the countryman.

"Smart fellow, but you can't keep a hotel, nor win my terbacker-box," said he.

The next day they played again, and he lost his box, and watch, and thirty dollars. The next day they were at it again, when the luck seemed to turn for the green one, as he won again, and so surprisingly that the gambler lost a large sum of money, in fact, all or nearly all he had to lose, and then the countryman refused to play any longer.

"Not to-night, anyhow," said he, "I might be willing to play to-morrow, but I want to sleep with my pockets full for one night. I'alse put my own money in the captain's safe, but I'll keep this ere that was yourn, to sleep on, just for luck."

"That foolish fellow will be robbed to-night," I said to myself, "and may be murdered." I had such a presentiment of mischief, that I could not go to sleep, and at midnight, when I heard him go to bed, I knocked at his state-room door, and said, "Will you allow me to speak to you?"

"I know what you're gointer say," said he, "but never you lay awake on my account. I alus a baby, and I know what Rodden will do, as well as you do. But he's barkin' up the wrong tree. Look o' here, mister," said he, and he drew out a tremendous bowie-knife from the back of his neck, and showed me under his pillow a six-shooter. "I reckon these 'ere will do the business, if he comes arter me and my winnings."

I left the man, reassured, and returned to my berth, but not to sleep. The boat went snorting and roaring on her way up the gloomy river. It was high flood, and if any accident happened to the boat, there was a poor chance for the passengers.

More than once we had steamed past the floating corpses from burnt or exploded steamers. As I lay thinking of all this, I heard a step. The countryman crept with his door open. He would "cheke to death at once," he said, "if he did not get the air." People brought up in log-houses are apt to feel so. I sprang to my feet and crept towards his state-room. The door was shut. There was the sudden explosion of a pistol, followed by a fierce cry. I opened the door. Rodden had fallen on the floor, but he sprang to his feet with a cut across his hand, and one of his ears shot off. He dashed out of the door as the countryman exclaimed:—

"That vermint!"

"Are you hurt!"

"Not a bit of it." He had a slight cut on his hand, however. Rodden had scarcely left the state-room when he was grappled by the porter, who, like myself, had been watching him. The porter had seen the brief conflict, which he had not time to prevent. The rascal struggled hard, but he was soon disarmed, bound securely, and locked up in a state-room. His loss of blood helped, perhaps, to conquer him. I asked a lady, who had come from her state-room to indulge her natural curiosity, to go to the poor wife, and tell her the sad truth, that her husband was wounded and a felon.

"Oh, what have I not suffered with him and her! If I could but return to my once happy home!" said the poor wife, when informed of the affair.

"And why can you not?" asked the lady. It was the old, old story. She had run away from home and married a showy scamp without the consent of her parents. The captain, the countryman, and myself, went aside to consult as to what was to be done.

"Wait a minute," said the countryman; and he went into his state-room, and next instant came out in a dressing-gown, another and unusual head of hair, and without the everlasting old gloves. It was my acquaintance, Mr. Browne, and a capital actor, too.

"I determined to serve out that fellow if I ever got a chance," he said, "when he robbed the poor carpenter, and drove him crazy. He go cured of that by a small dose of water-cure in the Mississippi, and by the help of your dog Master, I shall hunt him up and give him back his money."

Master wagged his tail, as if he remembered all about it, and approved of returning the cash.

The poor little wife decided to return home. The mother deplored of her son, did not attempt to leave her ill-used daughter-in-law. When Rodden found that he was to be sent to the jail at Maysville, he sent for his wife. "It's all up with me for the present," said he. "They have got me fast. You had better go home, Lib, and stay with the old folks and behave yourself. Mother is not fit company for you unless I am about."

The wife answered only with her sobs. She held the baby for his father to kiss him, but she did not offer him her own lips or cheek. He was her tyrant no longer. She had many friends. She would escape. We took her to her paternal home on the Ohio, and saw her kindly received by a worthy father and loving mother. Mr. Browne went with me, and left a thousand dollars of the sum he had won from Rodden in her father's hands. Rodden was tried for a murderous assault with intent to rob, and sent to the penitentiary for twenty-five years. He will be sixty when he has served out his time. The mother has tried hard to save him, and may get him pardoned after a while. The little wife became an exemplary and happy mother.

I don't keep up acquaintance with all the world and his wife, because I can't; but I keep track of Mr. Browne, who is selling in England,—with another name that I won't mention,—and, as I said before, a very good actor he is, too.—*At the Your Round.*

The Heavy Artillery.

Last spring, says the Alexandria *State Journal*, when General G. A. DeRussy, the popular commander of the defences south of the Potomac, sent his corps to join General Grant, it was thought by many, and we also partook of the belief that another so fine a body of men, so thoroughly drilled, so completely disciplined, and so clean, neat, and soldierly in appearance, could not again be produced. We do not believe that any country in the world can turn out so complete a little army as these men made up; and, beneficial as they have proved themselves in aiding victory after victory to our arms, there is no question but that, if they had been organized into a division by themselves, instead of being broken up among the different army corps, and with a leader like General Augur or General DeRussy (men who knew their qualities, having made them the soldiers they were), they would have been even more efficient.

When the heavy artillery left us last spring we regretted it, for we felt that the glory of the "Defenses" had departed, and we missed their gay uniform, always so neat and clean, from our streets. The new troops which came in, good soldiers all, lacked many of the excellent qualities, and particularly the *esprit de corps*, which characterized the artillery.

We have been led to write this article from the fact that we have discovered upon our streets lately what we supposed were our old friends, the artillerymen, come back to us—the same neat uniform, with its scarlet trimmings, the same jaunty, soldierly step—in short, the same well-behaved and disciplined artillerymen, and we have rejoiced at it, although we well knew that General Grant's loss would be only equalled by our gain. Upon inquiry, we find that we have been mistaken, and that the troops we see are a new army, which General DeRussy is bringing up, and we begin to repent the assertion which we have often made, that the General's old army will never be equalled. We have seen several of these new regiments, and a better class of men to make soldiers of we never saw. General De Russey is working assiduously, and we have understood it to be his determination that the new division of artillery he will turn out in the spring shall be fully equal to the old one. We may, therefore, expect to see this winter the same magnificent reviews and parades on the "Line" which gave our citizens so much pleasure last winter.

—At Rome, Monsignore de Merode has made Blondin hand over a percentage of his profits, when exhibiting at the Macao, to the "Peter's-pence" fund.

WIT, FUN, AND HUMOR.

—"Coffee, is that the second bell?" "No, massa, dat's de second ringing ob de fuss bell. We hasn't got no second bell in dis hotel."

—When Simpkin's wife kicked him out of bed, says he, "See here, now! You'd better not do that again. If you do, it will cause a coolness!"

—"Wouldn't you call this the calf of a leg?" asked Bob, pointing to one of his nether limbs. "No," replied Jim; "I should say it was the leg of a calf."

A CANNY LAWYER.—"Do you think I'll get justice done me?" said a culprit to his counsel. "I don't think you will," replied the other, "for I see two men on the jury who are opposed to hanging."

A RETORT.—*Host*—"Fish is very expensive just now, I can tell you. This salmon cost me twenty-six pence a pound." *Guest* (no business of his)—"Ah, it's very good. I think I'll take another eighteen pennorth!"—*Punch.*

—In Turkey, whenever a shopkeeper is convicted of telling a lie, his house is painted black, to remain so for a month. If there were such a law in force in this country, what a sombre and gloomy appearance some of our cities would present.

—The Albany *Knickerbocker* gives the following receipt to kill flies:—"Take a boarding-house pie, cut it into thin slices, and lay it where the insects may have full access to it. In less than fifteen minutes the whole caboodle of them will be dead with the colic."

A REASONABLE EXCUSE.—A person lamented the difficulty he found in persuading his friends to return the volumes which he had lent them. "Sir," replied a friend, "your acquaintances find it is much more easy to retain the books themselves than what is contained in them."

COMMON POLITENESS.—Two gentlemen having a difference, one went to the other's door and wrote "Scoundrel!" upon it. The other called upon his neighbor, and was answered by a servant that his master was not at home. "No matter," was the reply; "I only wished to return his visit, as he left his name at my door in the morning."

—"Massa," said the black steward to his captain, as they fell in with a homeward-bound vessel, "I wish you would write a few lines for me to send to the old woman, 'cause I can't write." The good-natured skipper complied, and wrote all that Pompey dictated. As the captain was about to seal up the letter, Pompey reminded him that he had omitted to say, "Please 'scuse cobbed writin' and spellin'."

RELUCTANT.—The Hon. Mr. Staples, of Virginia, reports, in a speech in the Rebel Congress, that there are Government officials who seek exemption from military duty as follows:—Virginia, 1400; North Carolina, 1403; Alabama, 1074; Mississippi, 110; Georgia, 15,000; total, 21,584. Evidently there are some gentlemen in the South who desire to escape Military duty.

A CAPITAL REASON WHY!—Brown, on his first journey per coach, now long ago, worried the driver beside whom he sat with incessant childish questions about everything on the road. At last he got his quietus thus: *Driver*—"There's been a woman lying in that house more than a month, and they haven't buried her yet." *Brown*—"Not buried her yet! and pray tell me why not?" *Driver*—"Because she ain't dead." To guard—"Oh we purceeds, Bill; another old woman down."

"PUPPIES NEVER SEE TILL THEY ARE NINE DAYS OLD."—It is related, that when a former Bishop of Bristol held the office of Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, he one day met a couple of undergraduates, who neglected to pay the accustomed compliment of *capping*. The bishop inquired the reason of the neglect. The two men begged his lordship's pardon, observing they were *freshmen*, and did not know him. "How long have you been in Cambridge?" "Only *eight* days," was the reply. "Very good," said the bishop, "*puppies* never see till they are nine days old."

REBELLIONS OF '15 AND '45.—There is a capital story told of a worthy clergyman somewhere on the borders, who was not considered a great gun in the preaching line, and who had five sons, all clergymen. He was dining at an inn with all his five sons, and was left in the pride of his heart to the landlady, who was well known for her sallies. "Here sit I, Mr. ——, a placed minister of the kirk, and here sit my five sons, all placed ministers of the kirk." "That brings me in mind of the '15," replied the landlady, "when I had a Highland piper and his five sons, all pipers, quartered on me, and she'll ane of them could play a spring among them."—*Notes and Queries.*

A GALLANT HAWKER.—As a lady of the Faubourg family, who possessed great personal beauty, was walking along a narrow lane, she perceived, just behind her, a hawker of earthenware, driving an ass with two panniers laden with his stock in trade. To give the animal and his master room to pass, the lady suddenly stepped aside, which so frightened the donkey that he ran away, and had not proceeded far when he fell, and a great part of the crockery was broken. The lady in her turn became alarmed lest the man should load her with abuse, if not offer insult to her; but he merely exclaimed, "Never mind, madam; Balaam's ass was frightened by an angel."

—A Principal in one of the public schools has been sending circulars to the parents of his pupils, which, signed and returned, will authorize him to "inflict such punishment, corporeally or otherwise," as may in his judgment be proper. The following answer proves that some of the parents are pleased with the idea:—

Dear Mr. Ratan:—Your flogging cirkiar is duly received. I hopes as to mi son John, you will dog him jis so often as you kin. Hees a bad boy—is John. Although I've been in habit of leaching him miself, it seems to me he will never larn anything—his spelling is specially outragously deficient. Wallup him well, sur, and you will receave mi harty thanks.

Yours, MOSES SPANKER.

P.S.—That accounts for John bein' sich a bid scoller—that he's mi son by mi wife's first husband.—*Rochester Democrat.*

A Chapter of Singularities.

An immigrant family from Iowa are on the Mormon Slough. The father and his three sons are malformed; their feet being cloven in the centre terminate in toes, thus giving but two toes to each foot. The fingers are nearly stumps, one of the boys having no fingers on one hand. The father has but two fingers, having the appearance of being chopped off. The mother is dead. The malformations of this family are most singular. The youngest child is dumb, but cannot hear. The children are aged respectively sixteen, twelve, and eight years. The second child is unable to walk upright. The family crossed the plains in a spring wagon with a single horse alone, not being in any train.

A short time ago, a carpenter, while at work on a building in San Francisco, sawed a beam, and in doing so cut a knot asunder which contained a perfect miniature picture of a dog's head. The curiosity was noticed by a person who obtained one of the pieces containing the picture; and afterwards the other piece was secured by the carpenter. Carinceyes, face, nose, and ears, in dark color, were accurately represented as it is possible for an artist to do with a brush.

A Mr. Rhinehart, of South Coventry township, Chester county, purchased a condemned Government horse recently, and discovering a wound or sore on its thigh, which showed no signs of healing, made an examination of the wound, and finding some hard substance in it, extracted it, and found it to be a lady's pocket-knife, with the blade shut. How it got there is a mystery.

Josh Billings on Revenue.

Yeasshun questions under the eternal law frequentily transpire what have finally been settled up by the tacks Commissioners Assessors.

Collectors will find their labors less heavy by the follerin explanations, which I have karfeullie prepared from the receipies in my possession.

A—"Spirits of the just man made perfect" don't cum within the whiskee bill.

B—"Spirits of the damned" are construed the same as damnable spirits, and must pa highest whiskee rates.

C—The tax on "undressed poultry," is doubled—the morals of the country seem to require it.

D—Bolono sarsage maid part of dog and part of red flannel must pa the tacks also.

E—Awl tobakher (unless the manufakturer discriminates what is new and is old chews) is elevated 50 per cent.

A SUGGESTION FOR DAVIS.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE RICHMOND "SENTINEL"—PERHAPS.

Jeff. Davis, our slaves, who their blessings well know,
Will be sure not to fight when we need 'em,
If they're told that good service, instead of reward,
Will bring them the curse of their freedom.

Let us look t'other way then, and take the free blacks,
From their sad degradation to save 'em,
Put them in our armies, and if they fight well
For their highest reward, we'll *enslave* 'em.
—*Boston Advertiser.*

AN ODE TO A WATER-FALL.

"Such curls as those your sister wears,
How many maids have prayed for;
Now, candidly, are they her own?"
"Oh, yes, they're hers—and paid for."

—Five hundred tons of shells and cannon balls have been taken out of the water in the port of Fredrica, and a considerable quantity yet remains; but, owing to the depth of water, they will be left undisturbed.

DR. W. R. MERWIN & CO.'S COLUMN FOR THE CHEROKEE MEDICINES.

COMPOUNDED FROM ROOTS, BARKS, AND LEAVES

CHEROKEE REMEDY,
the great Indian Diuretic
cures all diseases of the
urinary organs, such as in-
continence of the Urine,
Inflammation of the Bladder,
Inflammation of the Kid-
neys, Stone in the Bladder,
Stricture, Gravel, Gleet,
(Gonorrhœa, and is especi-
ally recommended in those
cases of Fever Alhus (or
Whites in females) where
all the old nauseous medi-
cines have failed.

It is prepared in a highly concentrated form, the dose only being from one to two teaspoonfuls three times per day.

It is purely vegetable and operates by its action; purifying and cleansing the blood, causing it to flow in all its original purity and vigor, thus removing from the system all pernicious matters which have induced disease.

CHEROKEE INJECTION is intended as an ally or assistant to the CHEROKEE REMEDY, and should be used in conjunction with it, that medicine in all cases of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Fever Alhus or Whites. Its effects are healing, soothing, and demulcent; removing all scalding heat, crawlies, and pain, instead of the burning and irritating sensations, which accompany the use of other Injections. It is expectorated with nearly all the cheap quack Injections.

CHEROKEE CURE.—An immediate cure for Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Nocturnal Emissions, and all diseases caused by Self-pollution, such as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pains in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, Weak Nerves, Difficulty of Breathing, Trembling, Wakefulness, Eruptions on the Face, Self-Condemnation, Insanity, Consumption, and all the direful complaints caused by deparding from the path of nature.

CHEROKEE PILLS!
SUGAR COATED
FEMALE REGULATOR,
DEATH PRESERVER,
CERTAIN AND SAFE,
FOR the Removal of Obstructions, and the Ameliorance of Hypochondria in the Recurrence of the Monthly Period.

They cure or obviate those monstrous diseases that spring from irregularity, by removing the irregularity itself.

DR. WRIGHT'S REJUVENATING ELIXIR; or, Essence of Life! Prepared from pure Vegetable Extracts, containing nothing injurious to the most delicate.

The Rejuvenating Elixir is the result of many discoveries in the Vegetable Kingdom; being an entirely new and abstract method of cure, invigorating the blood and worn-out systems.

A few doses restore the appetite.
Three bottles cure the worst case of Impotency.
A few doses cure the low spirited.
One bottle restores mental power.
A few doses bring the rose to the cheek.
This medicine restores to manly vigor and robust health. The pale, sallow, worn-down, and dissipated devotee of sensual pleasure.

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They cure or obviate those monstrous diseases that spring from irregularity, by removing the irregularity itself.

Composed of simple vegetable extracts, they contain nothing deleterious, however delicate, their function being to substitute strength for weakness, which, when properly used, they never fail to do.

They may be safely used at any age and at any period, *except during the first Month*; during which time the sustaining nature of their action would infallibly prevent MISCARRIAGE.

In the CHEROKEE MEDICINES, the unfortunate will find a cure of deliverance from suffering and pain. A day splendid and glorious; when they shall no longer suffer without cessation or repose, either through mercenary quacks or the inefficiency of nauseous preparations.

The "Cherokee Medicines" accomplish their mission—their emancipation. An emancipation so great, so admirable, and so prolific of universal good. These medicines will prove, in any and every case, faithful and never-failing friends in the time of need.

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The CHEROKEE MEDICINES are sold by all enterprising druggists in the civilized world. Some unprincipled dealers, however, try to sell worthless compounds in place of these — those which they can get 25 to 50 cents per bottle, and make more money by selling them they can on the CHEROKEE MEDICINES. Do not be deceived by such unprincipled dealers. Ask for THE MEDICINES, and take no others.

Patients addressing us will please write Post Office, County, State, and name of writer, plain, and inclose postage stamp for reply.

If the Druggists will not buy them for you, send to us and we will send them to you by Express. Parties addressing us should state the disease and symptoms, and full particulars in regard to their cases. We treat all diseases of a chronic nature in male or female.

Patients living at a distance need not hesitate because of their inability to visit us. We have treated successfully patients in all portions of the civilized globe.

We wish to send every reader of this paper our thirty-two page pamphlet free.

Address all letters and orders to Dr. W. R. MERWIN & CO., No. 63 LIBERTY Street, New York.

Sold wholesale and retail by DYOTT & CO., No. 232 N. SECOND Street, Philad.

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Ladies or gentlemen can address us in perfect confidence, and we will in all cases humbly answer their letters, and give our opinion of each individual case. We prescribe no remedies.

Prices of the Cherokee Medicines—Cherokee Remedy, $2 a bottle, or 3 bottles for $5. Cherokee Injection, $2 a bottle, or 3 bottles for $5. Cherokee Cure, $2 a bottle, or 3 bottles for $5. Dr. Wright's Elixir, $2 a bottle, or 3 bottles for $5. Cherokee Pills, for females, $1 a box, or 6 boxes for $5.

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It is purely vegetable and operates by its action; purifying and cleansing the blood, causing it to flow in all its original purity and vigor, thus removing from the system all pernicious matters which have induced disease.

By the use of the CHEROKEE REMEDY and the CHEROKEE INJECTION—the two medicines at the above time—all improper discharges are restored, and the weakened organs are speedily restored to full vigor and strength.

For full particulars get our pamphlet from any druggists in the country, or write us, and we will mail free to any address a full treatise.

THIS ELIXIR cures Hysterics, Mental Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, and Impotency. It restores menstrual power and the appetite, and causes the blood to mount the cheeks of pallor, and the debilitated man or woman to feel vigorous and strong; the young and ambitious bloom is restored through every vein, the nerves to become strong, and the fires of new life and vigor to reillumine the entire body, building up the constitution, restoring joy and life to many a sad and darkened fireside.

This medicine is a simple vegetable extract, and one on which all can rely, as it has been used in our practice for the last many years, and with thousands treated, it has not failed in a single instance. Its curative powers have been sufficient to gain victory over the most stubborn case.

To those who have trifled with their constitutions until they think themselves beyond the reach of medical aid, we would say DESPAIR NOT! the CHEROKEE CURE will restore you to health and vigor, and after all quack doctors have failed

They cure Suppressed, Excessive, and Painful Menstruation.

They cure Green Sickness (Chlorosis).

They cure Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pains in the Back and lower parts of the Body, Heaviness, Fatigue on Slight Exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Tremors of Spirits, Hysteria, Sick Headache, Giddiness, &c., &c. In a word, by removing the irregularity, they remove the cause, and with it all the effects that spring from it.

A few doses restore the appetite.
Three bottles cure the worst case of Impotency.
A few doses cure the low spirited.
One bottle restores mental power.
A few doses bring the rose to the cheek.
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DEAFNESS, BLINDNESS, AND CATARRH.—J. ISAACS, M. D., Professor of the Eye and Ear, treats all diseases appertaining to the above members with the utmost success. Testimonials from the most reliable sources in the city can be seen at his office, No. 511 PINE Street. The Medical Faculty are invited to accompany their patients, as he has no secrets in his practice. D-6tf

WEALTH, HEALTH, AND BEAUTY.

If to gain admiring eyes;
If to cause invidious sighs;
If to be a blooming flower,
Fading, dying to an hour—BELIEVE!

If to have a host of friends;
If ever true to those amends;
If with honor ever to be wed;
If a marble stone when dead—WEALTH!

If to live the present and to see,
Wishing she as long again;
If to live a life of peace;
If to die and go to HEAVEN—HEALTH!

If you wish a life of pleasure;
If you value this world's treasure;
If every comfort you would see,
Take no arrows, and with all three.

Then, having Health, Wealth, and Beauty,
You'll be prepared for every duty.

By a careful perusal of DR. HOLMAN'S WORKS New Book, THE MARRIAGE GUIDE, which should be read by every one. Sold by Booksellers generally, and at the Doctor's office, No. 416 ARCH STREET, price 25 cents each. 6-6m

PERSONAL.

DR. CHARLES HUBERT'S

Purely imported FRENCH FEMALE LIQUID and PILLS, warranted in all cases. MRS. CHARLES HUBERT, Obstetrical Physician. Entrance and private entrance for Ladies. Apply at the BOTANIC DRUG STORE,

No. 1019 COATES STREET,
11-23-1m West of Tenth.

SECRET DISEASES! SECRET DISEASES!
SAMARITAN'S GIFT!
SAMARITAN'S GIFT!
The Most Certain and Speedy Cure Ever Discovered.
Yet a positive cure for
GONORRHŒA, GLEET, STRICTURES, &c.
Common to manage, no nauseating or Mercury, Copaiba pills, or Cubebs to offend the stomach. Cures in from one to four days, and recent cases in "twenty-four hours." Prepared by a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, one of the most eminent doctors and chemists of the age.

SAMARITAN'S GIFT
Is a perfect cure, no exposure, no change whatever.

Let those who have despaired of getting cured, or who have been pursued with Balsam Copaiva, or Mercury, at once try the

SAMARITAN'S GIFT.

Sent by mail in a plain envelope.
Price, three packages, $3. Females, $3.

BLOOD! BLOOD!! BLOOD!!! BLOOD!!!!

SCROFULA, ULCERS, SORES, SPOTS, TETTERS, SCABS, BOILS, &c.

SYPHILIS OR VENEREAL DISEASES, &c., &c.

SAMARITAN'S
ROOT AND HERB JUICES
Is offered to the public as a positive cure.

SYPHILIS OR VENEREAL DISEASES—The SAMARITAN'S ROOT AND HERB JUICES, is the most potent, certain, and effectual remedy ever prescribed. Bleeding and Mercury, every bottle of which is the vindictal poison, so that the cure is thorough and permanent. Take them if this purifying remedy and be healed, and do not transmit to your posterity that on which you may repent in after years.

DO NOT DESPAIR!

Although you may be pronounced incurable, the SAMARITAN'S ROOT and HERB JUICES will remove every foul stain of impurity from the system, as well as all the bad effects of mercury.

FEMALES! FEMALES!

In female affections with which numbers of Females suffer, the ROOT AND HERB JUICES is the most powerful accepted, in Chronical Uterine, in Leucorrhœa, in bearing down, Falling of the Womb, Debility, and for all complaints incident to the sex.

Sent by express. Price $1 a bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.

SAMARITAN'S WASH
is, in cases of Syphilis, used in connection with the Root and Herb Juices. Full directions. Price 25 cents.

The efficacy of these remedies have been pronounced by physicians and patients. They are used in the United States Hospitals, thus restoring health to many of our brave soldiers.

From the Baltimore "Sun":—

WHAT THE SURGEONS SAY OF THE SAMARITAN'S REMEDIES.

"Baltimore, Md., February 20, 1864.

"I have great satisfaction in stating that I have used 'The Samaritan Remedies' for Venereal Disease in its most extraordinary forms, that I have used them with judgment, freedom, and discretion, and have found them respond to my anticipations promptly and effectually. Knowing their composition, I have the fullest confidence in their efficacy, and as far as my use of them extends, recommend them strongly.

"ALFRED C. ROWERS,
"Assistant Surgeon 5th New York Vols."

Let it be understood that these remedies are as recommended, and will positively cure the diseases for which they are offered.

Sold by S. C. UPHAM,
No. 258 S. FOURTH Street.
DESMOND & CO.,
No. 915 RACE Street.

DR. J. S. ROSE'S GOLDEN PILLS.—Up to this peri od females have been humbugged by Peasants, Abdominal Supporters, &c., &c., for Falling of the Womb and general debility, which means can only prove palliative, if not injurious. None of Dr. Rose's patients have been such absurdities. They rely on his Golden Pills, and "Safety Guard," which are cured by the use of only a few boxes. For these complaints one box is worth a hundred Abdominal Supporters. Price, $5 cents per

FOURTH EDITION

Latest from Sherman.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS IN DIXIE.

Sherman will be Able to Reach the Coast.

LARGE YANKEE FLEET OFF CHARLESTON.

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

Special to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, December 3.—Richmond papers of Thursday last, just received here, contain the following items of interest:—

The *Examiner*, in an editorial on the situation, says that "Sherman will be able to reach the coast," and that although the Rebel troops concentrated in Georgia are sufficient for the protection of Augusta and Savannah, they are not strong enough to destroy Sherman.

The *Sentinel* says that large Yankee fleets are off Charleston and Port Royal, ready to cover Sherman when he arrives at either place.

Great reliance is placed upon Hood's campaign as an offset to Sherman's victories.

The New Attorney-General.

Mr. Speed has positively been appointed Attorney-General of the United States, vice Bates resigned. Mr. Speed is a well-known jurist and advocate of Louisville, and is very much respected by the bar throughout the Southwest. But he is appointed particularly to secure a representative from the Border States in the Cabinet.

The United States Attorney-Generalship.

It was stated in the press telegram of Thursday that the Hon. Joseph Holt had declined the appointment of Attorney-General in the place of Edward Bates, resigned.

The report that the Hon. James Speed, of Kentucky, has been tendered the office, is to-day confirmed by reliable authority, and it is believed he will accept the position.

The President's Message.

The President's Message was the subject of a special Cabinet meeting to-day.

IMPORTANT FROM NORTHERN VIRGINIA.

Retreat of Early Confirmed.

MOSEBY'S MOVEMENTS AND THREATS.

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

Special to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, December 3.—A person who arrived here last night from Madison Court House, Va., reports that on November 25 a long wagon train, belonging to three brigades of Early's army, passed through that place.

The troops had previously passed down the Valley, and it was the general impression that their destination was Richmond. On Monday last Kershaw's Division, of Early's command, passed down in the same direction.

Richard Sweeney, a refugee from Buckland's Mills, Fauquier county, Va., who escaped the conscripting officers and has reached our lines in safety, states that Moseby has declared his intention to enforce the Conscription law throughout the whole country outside of the Union lines in Virginia, even as far down as Fairfax county.

On Tuesday night last Sweeney says a large number of conscripts were in Warrenton and Salem, while in New Baltimore the Rebels had conscripted every man.

The Position of General Thomas.

NASHVILLE, December 3.—The latest official information from General Thomas' army is, that he has so concentrated his forces at the fortifications of Nashville, as to be prepared for any move which Hood may venture to make.

Sale of Government Securities.

NEW YORK, December 3.—At the Stock Exchange to-day there were sold

$10,000 U. S. 6s 1867, ex. int., 138¾.
$46,000 U. S. 6s 1881, coupons, 113¼@114.
$27,000 U. S 6s, 5-20s, registered, 107@107¼.
$278,000 U. S. coupons, 107¼@107¾.
$326,000 U. S. 6s, new issue, 107.
$4,500 10-40s, coupons, 98¾@100.
$5,000 U. S. 6s 1881, registered, ex. int., 107.
$206,000 U. S. 6s, one-year certificates, 97¼@97⅝.

Marine Intelligence.

NEW YORK, December 3.—A dense fog prevails on the bay and both rivers to-day, and very few vessels are arriving from sea.

The steamer *Washington*, from Havre on the the 16th ult., has arrived.

Markets by Telegraph.

NEW YORK, December 3.—Flour has declined 5@10c. Sales of 8600 bbls. at $9 45@10 10 for State; $10@$12 for Ohio; and $10 65@$15 for southern. Wheat has declined 1c; and Corn also has a declining tendency, the sales are unimportant. Beef is steady. Pork steady at $33 25@33 50 for mess. Lard firm. Whisky dull.

ST. LOUIS, December 2.—Tobacco is active. Cotton languid; small sales at $1 17@1 19 for Middling. Wheat unchanged. Flour flat. Corn and old yellow $1 05; new ditto $1 03; old white $1 09. Oats firm at 91@92c. Little doing in lead, the weather being too warm.

NEW YORK, December 3.—Stocks are lower; Chicago and Rock Island, 105½; Cumberland preferred, 46; Illinois Central, 146; Michigan Southern, 88¾; New York Central, 139½; Reading, 125¾; Hudson River, 116¾; Canton Company, 78¾; Erie 93½; One-year Certificates, 97⅞; Ten-forties, 98½; Five-twenty Coupons, 107¾; Registered, 105; Coupon 6s, 114; Gold, 229.

INVASION OF GEORGIA.

Bearings of Sherman's March.

The extraordinary fidelity with which the Richmond press has obeyed the dictate of the Confederate authorities, to preserve an entire silence in regard to the operations of General Sherman through the heart of the Confederacy, does not prevent the outcropping of allusions and indications, which give the assurance of the complete success of this grand campaign.

After more than two weeks of almost unbroken silence, we find him localized at a point so proximate to his destination that imagination may catch the figure of his advancing columns as they near the coast; and his tired but triumphant army may, after an anabasis more wonderful than that led by Xenophon, begin, like those old Greeks, to shout:—"Thalassa! Thalassa!—the sea! the sea!"

During the season of darkness which the intimations of the Rebel press only served to render visible, the only guide left to the blind was that faith which the Apostle calls "the evidence of things not seen"—faith in the genius of the Commander, and in his magnificent army of veterans; but even the most robust confidence has been put to a severe strain, and, as day by day elapsed, the fears of men increased, their faith diminished.

Reflection will, I think, however, show that this mood of mind was the result, not of any failure on the part of General Sherman in his achievement, but of his failure to work out his campaign in the way we expected. When General Sherman, in his advance eastward from Atlanta, passed unheeding by Macon, leaving it off to his right, a certain disappointment was felt. People expected him to take Macon, and when he neglected to do so, the flutterings of victory soon went to have eluded his grasp.

It was the popular imagination fastened itself on Aug. 31st as his objective point, and eagerly anticipated its capture, but day after day passed without the intelligence of the expected prize. The Rebels were able to affirm that neither Macon nor Augusta was captured, and that neither city had even been threatened—a further cause for weak souls to grow faint-hearted.

Now, however, that it appears to have been as little in General Sherman's programme to take Augusta, as it was to take Macon; now that he actually arose up at a point much nearer than his ultimate objective, than if he had taken the line by Augusta, perhaps our critical and captious public will be content to let General Sherman conduct his campaign after his own method, trusting its plan to be justified by its results.

It needs but a slight appreciation of the nature of General Sherman's task to justify his wisdom in not staying his march for the capture of places that must fall into his hands as ripe fruit on the accomplishment of his design. Such a procedure would only serve to exhaust his supplies and use up his ammunition, in the execution of minor results that are the necessary corollaries to the successful execution of his general plan.

Sherman aims at great ulterior results; when he shall have achieved his end, he will have permanently severed the Gulf States from those of the Atlantic seaboard. We shall hold the line of the Savannah river, and confine the main army of the Rebellion within the limits of Virginia and the Carolinas.

What then, has been the actual progress of General Sherman thus far in the execution of his purpose? First, we know from the testimony of the Richmond journals of yesterday, that he has successfully transferred his whole army over the Oconee, the only river he had to cross ere reaching an outlet on the sea. We know, secondly, that he is moving far south of Augusta, on the line connecting that city with Savannah; and on which they both depend.

We know, thirdly, that he had, at last advices, pushed forward so far that he was able to throw out a cavalry column to communicate with the fleet. We know, fourthly, both through the confessions of the Richmond and Georgia press, and through the declarations of General Grant, that the Rebels have no hope of being able to thwart Sherman.

This despair is strikingly manifested in the tone of angry comment which the Richmond press heap on Jeff. Davis for his policy in sending Hood's army on a fruitless raid into Tennessee, instead of retaining it where it could check the advance of Sherman.

Says the *Enquirer* of Wednesday:—

"Without sustaining any physical injury from Sherman's successful march to the coast, our cause cannot escape a great moral defeat by a triumphant raid through the heart of the Confederacy. It is neither proper nor profitable to inquire into the wisdom of the side-track strategy; but, at a future day, it will be well, if for nothing else, at least for curiosity, to find out who it was that so entirely succeeded in rendering absolutely useless the Army of Tennessee."

In like strain writes the *Whig* of the 30th ult.:—

"In the meantime, while we do not affect to be a judge of military matters, we can but regret the absence of Hood. When he cut off Sherman's communications above Atlanta, we supposed he intended to fortify himself upon the railroad, and fight him when he came out to restore them. If he should choose a bolder game, the game he is now pursuing, we thought, of course, Hood was to follow in his rear, and cut off all communication id that direction, while all Georgia was to rise in his front; we could see nothing better for Sherman's army than absolute annihilation. But, it seems, that our calculations were all wrong. Hood plays no part in this interesting drama; his army has been sent entirely off away across the Tennessee river, and at the last accounts was doing nothing most vigorously. We do not know who planned this campaign, nor are we competent to pronounce judgment on military matters. But it does appear to us that the policy pursued in this case marvelously resembles that pursued in several others of not very ancient occurrence, which sents a portion of Bragg's forces to Vicksburg, before he was attacked by Rosecrans, and which despatched Longstreet to Tennessee at the critical moment when Grant had assembled all his forces, from all quarters, and was about to make his attack at Missionary Ridge. It may be a policy strictly military, but it is very much in opposition to common sense, which tells us that, *'ceteris paribus*, two men are stronger than one, and that if it be an object to defeat an enemy, it is certainly best to have as large a force as possible to do it with. Hood's men have been for weeks without an enemy before them. In that time they might have been at Macon, in Sherman's rear, and were they there, Sherman's destruction would be inevitable; at least so it seems to us.

"Let us, however, hope for the best, and among other good things, that the President (Jeff. Davis) will stay at home when the Southern armies meet with any more bad luck. Let the men who have to fight the campaign plan it. Even Napoleon declined to make a general under his orders follow a plan he had sketched for him when he found he had one of his own. "Mine is the best," he said, "but it is better to let him follow his own." Let our generals follow their own plans. If they are not fit to be trusted thus far, they are not fit to command the armies."

Such are the chief points in regard to Sherman's progress we are allowed to gather from the reluctant confessions of the Richmond press. To our mind they are cheering, and we think they will be so to the public generally. They have removed a load of anxietye ngendered by the doubt and ignorance in which we have been kept regarding the situation in Georgia, and by the contemplation of the inherent difficulties of the enterprise. Though they do not now show us the end, they give assurance of its speedy realization, and inspire the same confidence expressed by Lieutenant-General Grant in his despatch to President Lincoln.—*New York Times.*

LIST OF EXCHANGED PRISONERS ARRIVING FROM SAVANNAH.

The following additional names of returned Pennsylvania and Maryland prisoners from Savannah have been furnished us by our reporter, from Annapolis:—

Maryland—P Keenan, D, 1st Inf; A B Norton C, Sgt P F O'Connell, D, 9th Inf; Com Sgt Louis Winter, 1st Cav; Jos Furstenben, H, 2d Inf; L Wister, B, 1st Light Artillery.

Pennsylvania—Herman Moleman, B, 77th Inf; Nathan Miller, H, 13th Cav; Wm H. Miller, K, 26th Inf; G W Zollers, B, 13th Cav; D L Turner, F, 11th Cav; S L Vernon, G, 145th Inf; B C McWilliams, F, 16th Cav; D Bishop, F, 4th Cav; Corporal D E M George, G, 90th Inf; C Tizzard, B, 72d Inf; D R Wilson, E, 57th Inf; Sgt C H Hill, F, 145th Inf; C S Sanford, H, 4th Cav; A R Vernon, A, 49th Inf; John Bowen, L, 3d Cav; H Williams, H, 90th Inf; John Grout, band, 11th Cav; James Fonlyn, C, 93d Inf; Chas Riddick, H, 155th Inf; J Thompson, D, 65th inf; Sgt Wm Hunter, H, 5th Cav; F G Mills, D, 101st Inf; John Moore, C, 55th Inf; E Walker, B, 5th Cav; C McPherson, K, 8th Cav; W McDowell, D, 4th Cav; L W Shaffer, K, 188th Inf; L Kohler Buyler, C, 55th Inf; H Jones, K, 73d; C Leonard, F, 54th Inf; Corp J M Boyce, K, 1st Cav; W Frout, I, 3d Cav; J Johnson, K, 3d Cav; John McCann, E, 55th Inf; W H Wonderly, I, 55th Inf; H D Hamilton, F, 4th Cav; Sgt J L Wells, F, 111th Inf; Thomas Corporal McChesney, B, 76th Inf; James Devitt, I, 96th Inf; Josiah Morehead, I, 62d Inf; John McKelvey, L, 4th Cav; Nat Crane, H, 73d Inf; R D Coombs, F, 15th Cav; Porter Richardson, B, Cav; Sgt J D Troutner, C, 4th Cav; S Christopher, G, 22d Cav; Charles Williamson, H, 8th; C T Hand, C, 96th Cav; L Corp Wilson, B, 4th Cav; Sgt Davis Wolf, H, 8th Cav; H Brief, B, 70th Inf; Capt L Stanley, H, 53d Inf; S Phenerele, E, 78th Inf; John Kelley, A, 3d Heavy Art; Jos Benninghoff, G, 1st Cav; G W Price, A, 72d Inf; J Birch, D, 3d Cav; G Garitt, H, 1st Cav; Jos Richards, F, 184th Inf; Corp F L Blair, F, 79th Inf; J Beuthum, D, 58th Inf; Wm Neff, D, 55th Inf; S Malcomson, F, 118th Inf; J H W Ward, bugler, H, 8th Cav; Jos Fortescue, I, 73d Inf; Jno McNeel, B, 60th Inf; Hugh Bryle, 69th Inf; J Lock, K, 67th Inf; T W James, B, 57th Inf; R B Howe, C, 76th Inf; John Morrow, F, 78th Inf; Sergeant William Langford, F, 6th Inf; Thos Keanlig, H, 57th Inf; Edward Burns, I, 67th Inf; Jacob Doub, H, 73d Inf; R B Egner, D, 118th Inf; G W Plumber, I, 54th Inf; David Clark, H, 31st Inf; A Bennecin, D, 55th Inf; F Marney, D, 27th Inf; Henry Wells C, 57th Inf; T C Hendrick, K, 155th Inf; D J Levan, B, 49th Inf; Sergeant K Wills, D, 77th Inf; H W Cope, A, 49th Inf; J D Stonecypher, K, 45th Inf; D Farrington, I, 150th Inf; Robert Wilson, A, 102d Inf; Sergeant-Major W Buck, 116th Inf; Corporal R Fahselnitz, A, 18th Cav; F L Banzo, G, 18th Cav; J H Brumbarger, G, 148th Inf; H Wernart, C, 106th Inf; Sergeant G W Conrad, M, 4th Cav; D H Rayson, K, 4th Cav; J W Critley, D, 5d Cav; P Clfwell, K, 4th Cav; R C Folwell, E, 8th Cav; Corporal H J Reifsnyder, D, 8th Inf; T T Forbes, F, 20th Cav; John Mahoney, 19th Cav; J Y Black, D, 19th Cav; George Brown, bugler, B, 4th Cav; J Schriver, F, 18th Cav; Remfried, K, 8th Cav; Sergeant J Galloway, B, 17th Cav; L Kennedy, L, 17th Cav; J S Thompson, K, 13th Cav; J Phillips, A, 3d Cav; M F Flaherty, A, 3d Cav; Sergeant F A Long, H, 18th Cav; S Updegruff, E, 18th Cav; Hugh Crennan, L, 6th Cav; S W Hensel, K, 18th Cav; Sergeant H R Brenseman, B, 14th Cav; William Eckenbrine, L, 8th Cav; C E Nugent, L, 4th Cav; A Robbins, D, 63d Inf; Corporal P McEneany, A, 73d Inf; C Phelps, H, 145th Inf; Chas Mills, B, 13th Cav; Barney Cole, G, 71st Infantry; C Williams, E, 101st Infantry; Wm Winterfatten, E, 3d Cav; J S Fuller, B, 1st Cav; Allen Wier, B, 57th Inf; Serg't R Farrington, K, do; Samuel Carnell, D, 101st do; James Rankin, K, 145th do; Wm J Naylor, B, 20th Cav; Wm McCutchen, I, 4th do; Jesse Nichols, farrier, M, 20th do; Serg't Stephen Silke, B, 11th do; Daniel Egan, E, 13th do; Charles Sherer, H, 9th do; Daniel Stouffer, C, 4th do; D H Smith, D, 26th do; Vincent Amos, E, 22d do; P Macesty, I, 2d do; J Fenstemaker, F, 166th Inf; J C Early, I, 149th do; George Backman, C, do; John Gallagher, E, 119th do; Robert Edwards, G, 90th do; A J North, G, 83d do; A Hart, F, 57th do; Samuel M Kesler, F, 2d Heavy Art; A Patten, D, 13th Cav; M Schneider, M, 19th do; John Deaner, F, 7th do; A L Murray, C, 14th do; A P Shadden, D, do; S Howe, B, 13th do; H R Sodders, L, 2d do; A James, I, 4th do; Corporal Wm Blake, D, 4th do; John Thompson, M, 10th do; Wm Edwards, L, 18th do; Allen Hough, L, 9th do; Jesse Nichols, farrier, M, 20th do; John Devine, E, 2d Inf; Robert Edwards, G, 90th do; John A Conway, A, 55th do; Thos G, do; Conway, G, do; Henry Peterson, B, 97th do; Noah Stocker, E, do; Phil Anstig, E, 55th do; Corporal Adolph Wagner, K, 60th do; John Long, D, 95th do; T J Montgomery, D, 61st do; D W Warwick, C, 157th do; William Akins, I, 110th; C Cunningham, D, 82d do.

Regulars—Serg't A Buys, 2d U S Inf; A F Varney, D, 18th U S Inf; Thomas Brown, B, 12th U S Inf; Corp'l W Armer, H, Corp'l Robert Johnston, H M Garran, B, 19th U S Inf; Thomas Ford, I, 5th Cav; Bugler F E Barney, A, 14th Inf; L B Rugstis, C, 3d Art; Edmund Reidel, F, 11th Inf; Corp'l Joseph Dean, A, 5th Cav; Mesician M H Griswold, C, 13th Inf; F Knapp, D I, Wares, E, 6th Cav; Daniel Carlin, A, 14th Inf; Corp'l J M Arnold, E, 18th Inf; Dennis Lacy, C, 11th Inf; John Curtin, C, 17th Inf; Serg't John Hanna, C, 4th Cav; John Shep, H, 16th Cav; Cornelius Cashman, B, 1st Art; John Machlie, H, 16th Inf; Jas Wade, Corporal C Lenahan, F, 11th Inf; Serg't John Brandon, D, 11th Inf; Bugler C A Taber, E, 6th Cav; Henry Joseph, I, 6th Cav; James Hyde, B, 16th Inf; C McNamee, E, 18th Inf; J McClay, G, 6th Cav; G Young, C, 11th Inf; William Greenfield, H, 15th Inf; Sgt Bernard Kelley, K, 1st Art; William H Boyd, C, 17th Inf; James Hickernell, K, 2d Cav; L Suey, B, 1st Art; J Donavan, C, 4th Cav; A Horner, I, 5th Cav; William Martin, A, 12th Inf; Joseph Ostayer, B, 1st Art; William Markle, A, 12th Inf; Corporal Krell, F, Joseph Foster, C, Patrick Sage, B, C Divine, A, 16th Inf; G C Hoyt, B, 2d Cav; James Corning, John Rirler, Nicholas Powell, F, 16th Inf; Francis Gillis, B, 11th Inf; Michael Kelley, M, 2d Art; M Kane, E, 12th Inf; Willie Ray, M, 4th Cav; Corporal Davis Fulton, D, 6th Cav; Thomas Freeman, B, Corporal Timothy Day, F, Sgt J D Goerban, H, 18th Inf; J B Hayes, B, 13th Inf; Urias Fink, Signal Corps Army Potomac; John Adams, B, 12th Inf; Wells Leonard, E, 2d Cav; J Autiess, B, 1st Art; George Colson, D, 14th Inf.

AMUSEMENTS.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.—To-night Miss Western will appear in six different characters in Madame Celeste's protean drama, *Satan in Paris, or, The Mysterious Stranger*. This charming play is well calculated to display the versatility of Miss Western, and is produced to-night for the last time. The performance of this evening terminates with the drama of the *Evil Eye*. On Monday next Miss Western appears in a new play, by J. W. Wallack, Jr., entitled *Genea, The Hebrew Mother*.

THE RUSH FOR GOUGH'S TICKETS.—The crowds this morning at Martien's bookstore, in search of tickets for John B. Gough's lectures, is proof sufficient that the great orator has lost none of his popularity with the people of Philadelphia. Many persons stood patiently from half-past 8 o'clock till 11 and 12 o'clock, waiting their turn. If any of our readers have neglected up to this time to secure seats, they should lose no time in doing so, as it will soon be impossible to obtain standing-room.

EXTRACTS FROM REBEL PAPERS.

The War.

From the Richmond Sentinel, Nov. 30.

The usual quiet prevails on this side of the James. There was considerable shelling and picket firing on the south side.

Negro Pickets.

Monday morning negro pickets were placed in front of Gen. PICKETT's Division. Our men, taking it as an insult, yesterday fired upon them, causing a stampede among them. Their places have been supplied with white Yankees, and the lines have resumed the usual quiet.

Two negroes, captured by Gen. HUNTER in the valley last summer and forced into the Yankee army, deserted yesterday and came into General PICKETT's lines, and were brought over to the city.

The Transports.

The transports of the fleet lately assembled at Fortress Monroe sailed southward some days since, while the iron-clads came up the James.

Capture of General Pryor.

The *Express* gives the following account of the capture of the Hon. ROGER A. PRYOR, on Monday morning:—

While riding along the lines on our right, he stopped at one of our vidette posts and left his horse and private escort with one or two other articles in charge of the pickets, stated that he intended, as was often his custom, to go forward and exchange papers with the enemy's videttes. He advanced in the direction of the Yankee lines, flourishing a paper in one hand, in token of his object, and after proceeding some distance was met by a Yankee officer. An exchange of papers was effected, and General PRYOR had turned to retrace his steps, when he was suddenly seized by two or three armed men, who were lying in ambush, and hurried away. The whole transaction, we understand, was witnessed by some of our men, but at too great a distance to render any assistance. General PRYOR had frequently exchanged papers with the enemy, and his name and character had, no doubt, been reported to them. They resolved to have him, by fair means or foul, and descended to the basest treachery to accomplish their purpose.

We trust that some notice may be taken of the matter by our military authorities, and every effort used to secure his early return. During the last few months, the General has been acting as an independent scout, in which capacity he has rendered valuable service.

Georgia.

It was reported on the street yesterday, that the detachment of cavalry sent by SHERMAN to the Savannah River, with the supposed purpose of communicating with the fleet at Beaufort, had been intercepted and dispersed. A good many of them had been captured.

SHERMAN's main force is still in the interior of Georgia, making very slow progress towards the coast.

Western North Carolina.

We learn from the Ashville *News* that the Yankees recently made a raid into Cherokee county, but were met and driven back by Captain WELCH's command, with a loss of five or six men killed. Captain WELCH lost one man.

We also learn from the same source, that the notorious KIRK, with four or five hundred men, has been on Big Creek, Tennessee, near the State line, for two or three weeks, threatening to make a raid in the direction of Ashville. Last week, however, about sixty of KIRK's scouts attacked him, and drove him fifteen miles towards Knoxville, killing and capturing a considerable number.

The Petroleum Supply.

It is estimated, upon good authority, that the present production of the oil region will not exceed 6000 barrels a day, of which Oil Creek yields about 4500 barrels, and the Allegheny region about 1500. From Virginia, and other regions, allowance is made for 1000 barrels daily. This would give an average of 8000 barrels a day, or about 2,200,000 barrels of crude petroleum per annum, which, by the refining process, will be reduced to 1,000,000 barrels, or 51,200,000 gallons of refined oil. The exports up to November 1st were 28,622,577 gallons, being an increase over the same length of time in 1863, when the export was 14,307,819 gallons. If we estimate that the whole export will reach 30,000,000 gallons, there would be but 21,200,000 gallons left for home consumption. The demand from this country ought to be greater, and it is probable, therefore, that these estimates are under rather than over the actual production.

PHILADELPHIA TRADE REPORT.

SATURDAY, December 3.—There is very little trade doing in any department.

Beeswax is dull, and yellow cannot be quoted over 67@70c. ₰ lb.

Bark is dull, and No. 1 is offered at $45 ₰ ton. Tanner's Bark is unchanged.

Coffee.—The market continues quiet, but firmer, in consequence of the advance in gold. There have been no arrivals, and there is little stock here to operate in. Sales of 300 bags Rio at 46@45c, and 50 bags Laguayra at 45c.

Copper.—In English Sheathing there is nothing doing. Small sales of American Yellow Metal Sheets and Rods at 49c. cash. Lake Superior Ingots are worth 47@48c. cash.

The Flour Market continues very dull, but prices remained without quotable change, although there is more disposition to realize; sales of 8500 bbls Extra Family at $13 50@15 50 per barrel, and in small lots for home consumption from $9 75 to $13, the latter for fancy Ohio. Small sales of Rye Flour at $9 per barrel. Of Corn Meal there is no stock here to operate on.

The demand for Wheat has fallen off, but prices are steady; sales of 7000 bushels Pennsylvania and Western red at $2 50@2 75 for fair, and white from $2 75 to $2 90, small sales of Rye at $1 72@1 75. Corn is dull at $1 08 for old yellow, and $1 05@1 07 for new. Oats are lower; sales of 20,000 bushels Pennsylvania and Southern at 90c@1. No change in Barley or Malt. Whisky has declined; sales of 100 bbls. Ohio at $1 07; and Pennsylvania at $1 04.

OFFICE ARMY CLOTHING AND EQUIPage, TWELFTH and GIRARD Streets.
PHILADELPHIA, December 3, 1864.

Sealed Proposals will be received at this Office until SATURDAY, the 10th inst., for supplying the Schuylkill Arsenal with the following articles:—

HOSPITAL TENTS AND FLIES, Army Standard.

The Tents to be made of 7½-inch Cotton Duck, to weigh 10 ounces to the linear yard.

The Flies to be made of 7½-inch Cotton Duck, to weigh 12 ounces to the linear yard.

All of the above tents and flies to be made according to the specifications adopted by the Quartermaster's Department.

Each bid must be guaranteed by two responsible persons, whose signatures must be appended to the guarantee. Also, certified to as being good and sufficient security for the amount involved, by some public functionary of the United States.

Bids from defaulting contractors, and those that do not fully comply with the requirements of this advertisement, will not be considered.

Blank forms for proposals, embracing the terms of the guarantee required in each bid, can be had on application at this office, and no other forms will be used, and no other guarantee will be considered, nor will any proposal be considered which does not strictly conform to the requirements therein stated.

The bids must state the number and quantity of each kind of article proposed to be delivered.

Proposals must be endorsed "Proposals for Army Supplies," stating on the envelope the article bid for.

HERMAN BIDDLE,
12-5 6t Colonel Quartermaster's Department.

THE "LONDON TIMES" ON SEWING MACHINES.

A Sterling British Tribute to American Inventive Genius—Great Thunderer Among the Needle-Workers—A Critical Discussion—Machines, Stitches, Humanitarian View.

HISTORY OF THE INVENTION.

From the London Times.

The history of the Sewing Machine affords a singular instance of the manner in which a social problem, the settlement of which has been the despair of philanthropists, sometimes settles itself by the most unexpected means, and by the most unlooked-for agents. While Hood was composing the "Song of the Shirt," and painting, with the tints of despair, the poor seamstress slaving in her garret, a mechanic, almost equally poverty-stricken, was working out in an American garret the means of her emancipation. "In poverty, hunger, and dirt," Elias Howe, a native of Massachusetts, surrounded by a young family, for whom he was obliged to labor during the day, devoted his after-hours to the construction of a sewing machine. This was about the year 1845, and his career since that period up to the present time affords an episode in the annals of intelligent labor pregnant with incidents, and checkered with light and shades, which afford another illustration of the old saying that "fact is stranger than fiction." Judicial investigations have demonstrated, in the clearest manner, that to Howe, and to him alone, belonged the credit of inventing the first sewing machine. Others, it is true, had tried to do what he had accomplished, but failed; and an Englishman may fairly take the credit of going within an ace of the invention, without knowing how near he was to fame and fortune.

STATISTICS OF MACHINE WORK.

Many tables have been published by the patentees of different machines, showing the comparative speed of machine sewing and ordinary hand work. That some machines not using the shuttle can be driven as high as 2000 stitches a minute, is doubtless true; but this rate of speed implies the use of steam instead of the foot as a motive power. The labor, however, is not so heavy in cloth and linen work but that the human foot is quite capable of performing it, and with advantage to the worker as far as health is concerned. On an average, a lock-stitch machine makes between 200 and 600 stitches a minute against 25 to 35 by hand.

THE MACHINE IN ENGLAND.

At the present moment, with the exception of one trade, the sewing machine may be said to be wholly in the hands of the women, and that one is the boot and shoe trade. The opposition of the Trade Union must be held responsible for this, but to maintain it much longer is impossible—outsiders, or non-Union men, are beating those suffering under trade protection, both in the quality and quantity of the work they are turning out. The slop-sellers and the great ready-made houses almost exclusively sew by machinery, and the consequence is that the laboring classes get far better sewing than the gentlemen who employ the crack tailors of the West-end. That the competition of these outsiders, or "black sheep," as they are termed, will break down all opposition we have no doubt. Meanwhile the machine will have to go through the same ordeal as the threshing machine and other labor-saving implements have already done in England.

A HUMANITARIAN VIEW.

The sewing machine has everywhere improved instead of lowered the wages of needle-women. It has practically rendered Hood's seamstress, "with fingers weary and worn," a thing of the past. No woman working at it earns so little as 5s. a week, which with the common needle would have been high wages, and they no longer labor for such a pittance sixteen hours a day. In the various factories where it is employed, ten hours a day is the average time of labor. The poor shirtmaker, who threw out such a dismal shadow on the wall in the poet's picture, need do so no longer. We visited one of the largest shirt-collar makers in London the other day, and found the young girls employed at wages ranging between 12s. and 20s. a week—all healthy looking, merry, and bright. These wages, we heard, were a fair sample of those now given in this particular trade, and that of shirt making throughout the metropolis; and what is more, the cry on all hands is for labor. "It is not machines we want, but machine workers," is the constant complaint of the manufacturers. "If I had a thousand women who could work the sewing machine," said the agent of one of the largest sewing machine manufactories, "I could find places at good wages for them all." In the United States, where the sewing machine has become a domestic institution, young girls when at schools are trained in its use. Possibly it may be so with us when the machine becomes more widely known. What is wanted is a training establishment, in which the machines of all the patentees in general use may be taught gratis.

AN ERRAND OF MERCY.

And the machine promises to do more for the seamstress than to shorten her daily toil, and to improve its remuneration; it will enable her to pursue it under far more favorable conditions of health. Dressmakers, and indeed all persons working any length of time with the needle, are subject to special diseases. The confirmed woman's headache and the dyspepsia produced by long hours of inaction in a stooping position, are as well known in our London dispensaries as the "housemaid's knee," or the "dropped hands" of the plumber, or any other well-defined trade disease. In working with the needle only one-half of the body—indeed, little more than the arms—are employed, while the chest is contracted and the spine bent. On the other hand, working with the machine produces none of these disorders; the necessity of employing the legs in working the treadles restores the balance of exercise between the upper and lower extremities, and promotes the circulation. Moreover, in machine work there is none of the eternal monotony which the eternal stitch of the needle makes so depressing to the mind. That the needle has destroyed more lives than the sword there can be very little doubt, when we call to mind the very high rate of mortality—the highest among all occupations—of the tailors and seamstresses, which form large classes among the industrial population. To this sad and altogether unnecessary mortality, the London dressmakers and milliners during the season contribute far more than their due proportion. To these poor girls, the sewing machine will come to the rescue. It can work against time, and satisfy the reckless demands of Mayfair far better than any Act of Parliament that has ever been framed for their benefit.

THE GRAND TOTALS.

The Americans are fond of indulging in estimates of the value of their sewing done in their country by this invention, and they placed it as high as £38,000,000 per annum in 1860. In the four years that have elapsed since that period, its employment has increased in an enormous ratio, and we scarcely dare to make a guess at what it amounts to at the present time. England, although late in the field, has now fairly made a start. The machine is now almost universally used where female labor with the needle was formerly employed, and in all trades where non-Union men work.

Honor and thanks, then, to the noble men who have bequeathed to us and posterity such inestimable blessings, and rendered labor a pleasure rather than a drudgery.

Let "Stephenson and his steam engine," "Fulton and his steam boat," "Morse and his telegraph," "McCormick and his reaper," "Goodyear and his rubber goods," "Hoe and his press," and all the inventors and inventions that have contributed so vastly to the comfort and prosperity of the nations of the earth, ever be held in grateful remembrance. To them are due universal thanks! And let the "gentler sex"—the fair daughters of America, especially—unite in expressing their gratitude to one who, anxious to emancipate them from constant toil, and afford them opportunity for healthful recreation and intellectual improvement, struggled with poverty through many weary months in the pursuit of his cherished object—let them ever remember Elias Howe, Jr., and his wonderful sewing machine.

Of all modern inventions none have proved more important than the sewing machine, and none, we believe, have been more susceptible to improvement. For years after its introduction, though constantly subjected to improvement in the hands of skilful artisans, it retained certain crude, imperfect features that unfitted it for general adoption. But time and talent have triumphed, and to the "Florence Sewing Machine Company," of Florence, Massachusetts, belongs the honor of producing the *first perfect Sewing Machine*—a machine that as far excels its contemporaries as a chronometer does the old wooden clock, or an Erie Railroad locomotive does a Conestoga ox-cart! Indeed, so great is our faith in the "Florence" that, were the enterprising manufacturers to invoke us for an inscription for its "coat of arms," we should declare "the *Arms of Perfection*" the most appropriate.

Hundreds of the "Florence" are now in practical operation in Philadelphia and vicinity, and in throngs of people, busy clerks, and rows of cases awaiting transportation be at all indicative of prosperity, then must the "Florence" company be on the high road to fortune, for their salesrooms daily present one of the most active, business-like scenes in our city.

In conclusion, we would advise all those who feel an interest in the "wonders of the nineteenth century" to visit the "Florence" salesrooms, at No. 630 Chesnut street, and examine what may justly be termed the perfection of sewing machines.

AUCTION SALES.

MACKEY'S AUCTION ROOMS, No. 326 MARKET Street.

☞ C. C. MACKEY, Auctioneer, solicits consignments of GOODS, WARES, AND MERCHANDISE, Of all kinds, for public sale at his Auction Rooms, and he will attend promptly to sales of REAL ESTATE AND STOCKS At the Exchange. HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE At Dwellings, and STOCKS OF MERCHANDISE At the stores of the owners.

Cash will be advanced when desired on consignments of goods for public sale.

IMPORTER'S SALE OF FRENCH CHINA FANCY GOODS, TOYS, AND HOLIDAY ARTICLES.

On Tuesday morning,

At 9½ o'clock, comprising Vases, Groups, Mugs and Cups and Saucers, Toy Figures, Chapels, Angels, Toy Tea Sets, Parian Vases and Ewers, Inkstands, Bohemian Glassware, China Dolls, Colognes, Jewel Boxes, Card Baskets, and many other articles suitable for the Holidays, and to be sold in lots adapted for retail storekeepers.

FIFTEEN (15) CASES WHITE GRANITE AND C. C. WARE.

Also, after the sale of fancy goods, in lots suitable for retail storekeepers, the contents of fifteen (15) casks of White Granite and C. C. Ware, comprising a large assortment of desirable articles. 12-2 2t

BUSINESS ITEMS.

Superior Flour.—

The "Harper's Ferry"
is the best Flour that comes to this market.
Fresh lot, just received, by
DAVIS & RICHARDS,
Arch and Tenth streets.

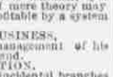
Burglar Alarm Telegraph—The Public

I am pleased to announce that I have succeeded in obtaining the agency of this valuable invention for this city and vicinity. It is operated by electricity, by the same agent as the telegraph, only the wires are not visible. Each window and door is an operator. It is introduced without defacing the house in the least. A burglar must telegraph to your room; he cannot avoid it. In six years' experience in New York it has not failed. If it is an object to protect, beyond a doubt, the windows and doors of your house, it can be done. Call and see it.

JOHN A. MURPHEY,
No. 912 CHESNUT Street.

George Steck & Co.'s

PIANO FORTES
AND
MASON & HAMLIN'S
CABINET ORGANS.



Over 2000 of each of these fine instruments have been sold by Mr. G., and the demand is constantly increasing.
For sale only by
J. E. GOULD,
Seventh and Chesnut streets.

CABINET ORGANS.
CABINET ORGANS.
CABINET ORGANS.
CABINET ORGANS.
CABINET ORGANS.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ THE OFFICE OF THE BLACK Heath Coal Company has been moved to No. 302 WALNUT Street. 12-3 3t

☞ UNION LEAGUE HOUSE, NO. 1216 CHESNUT Street. DECEMBER 1, 1864.

NOTICE.

The stated Annual Meeting of the Union League of Philadelphia will be held at CONCERT HALL, on MONDAY, December 12, at 8 o'clock P. M.

Tickets, admitting members only, can be had on application to Mr. Clement B. Wharton, Assistant Secretary.

12-2 12t GEORGE H. BOKER, Secretary.

☞ ROCK OIL COMPANY OF PENNsylvania, No. 408 WALNUT Street.
PHILADELPHIA, December 2, 1864.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Dividend of TWO PER CENT. (twenty cents per share), free of State tax, payable on and after Monday, the 12th